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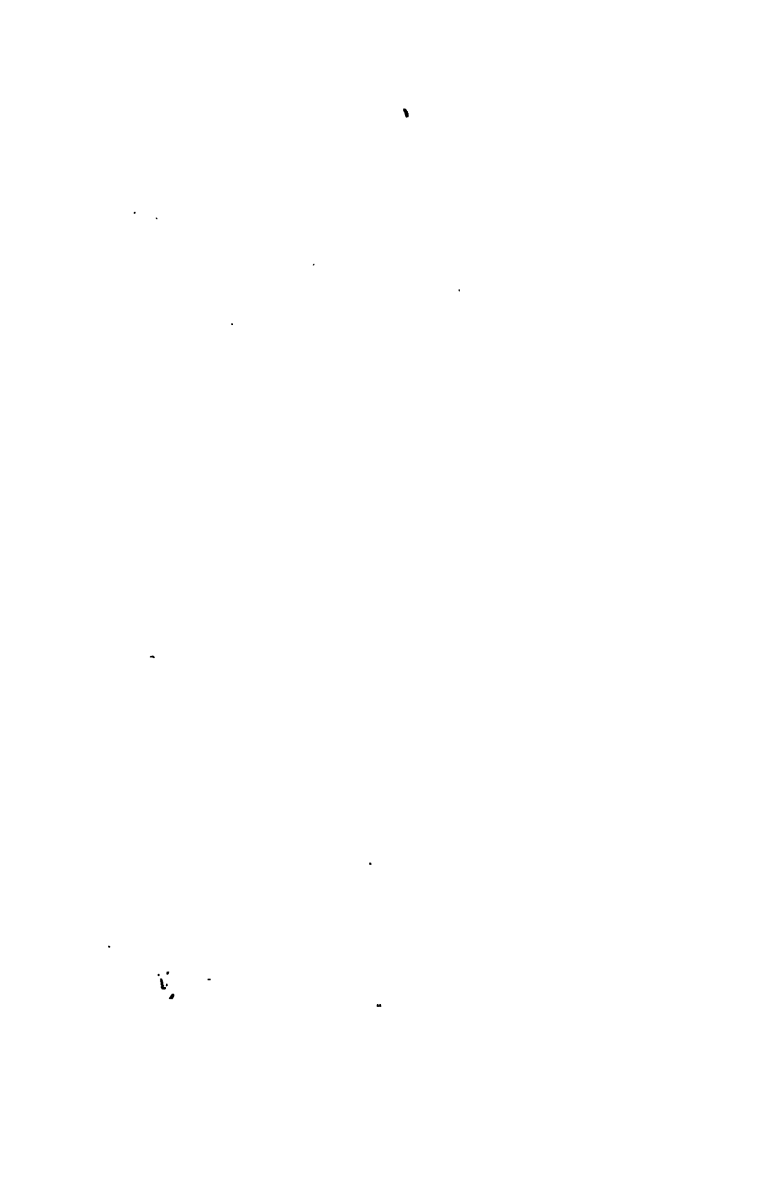
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LETTERS

ON THE

IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND.

ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

BY

MRS. CHAPONE,

WITH THE

LIFE OF THE AUTHOR.

consider an human Soul without Education, like Marble in the Quarry, which shews none of its inherent Beauties till the Skill of the Polisher fetches out the Colours, makes the Surface shine, and discovers every ornamental Cloud, Spot, and Vein that runs through the Body of it. Education, after the same Manner, when it works upon a noble Mind, draws out to view every latent Virtue and Perfection, which without such Helps are never able to make their Appearance.

ADDISON.

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TO
MRS. MONTAGU.

MADAM,

I BELIEVE, you are persuaded that I never entertained a thought of appearing in public, when the desire of being useful to one dear child, in whom I take the tenderest interest, induced me to write the following Letters:— perhaps it was the partiality of friendship, which so far biassed your judgment as to make you think them capable of being more extensively useful, and warmly to recommend the publication of them. Though this partiality could alone prevent your judgment from being considered as decisive in favour of the work, it is more flattering to the writer than any literary fame; if, however, you will allow me to add, that some strokes of your elegant pen have corrected these Letters, I may hope, they will be received with an attention, which will insure a candid judgment from the reader, and perhaps

will enable them to make some useful impressions on those, to whom they are now particularly offered.

They only, who know how your hours are employed, and of what important value they are to the good and happiness of individuals, as well as to the delight and improvement of the public, can justly estimate my obligation to you for the time and consideration you have bestowed on this little work. As *you* have drawn it forth, I may claim a sort of right to the ornament and protection of your name, and to the privilege of publicly professing myself, with the highest esteem,

MADAM,

Your much obliged friend,
and most obedient,
humble servant,

HESTER CHAPONE.

SOME ACCOUNT
OF THE
LIFE AND WRITINGS
OF
MRS. CHAPONE.

AMONG the illustrious women whose literary productions adorned and improved the age in which they appeared, and are likely to be transmitted with unimpaired reputation to posterity, Mrs. Chapone is entitled to distinguished consideration. However incited by the persuasions, and encouraged by the applauses of Richardson, she had many prejudices to encounter, many impediments to overcome. Female writers, always severely scrutinized, and often condemned, had not then obtained the estimation they have since commanded.

Hester Mulso, afterwards Chapone, descended from a respectable family in Northampton-

shire, was born about the year 1727. Her father is mentioned respectfully, in the *Correspondence of Richardson*: she had three brothers, who appear to have settled in London: of her mother, to whose instructions is attributed her proficiency in literature, she had the misfortune to be deprived at an early period of life. How soon Miss Mulso accustomed her mind to the task of investigation, is evident from a passage in her *Miscellanies**; where she assures the reader that, at fifteen years old, being charmed with many of the doctrines of the mystics, or religious platonists, she began to canvass them more minutely, and, as her reason strengthened, was enabled to oppose and reject their fanciful theology. Her first poetical effort, on the rebellion in 1745, must have been written at the age of eighteen.

Intimate with the family of the Rev. Mr. Burrows, then rector of St. Clement's Danes, in the Strand, it was about this period of her life that Miss Mulso became known to Richardson, author of *Pamela*, &c. who resided chiefly in the city. To whatever circumstance she owed this introduction, the consequences

* Pages 53, 54, edition 1789.

resulting from it were to her of the greatest importance. It is easy to perceive that she conformed her mind, and adapted her feelings, to the model of excellence held up to her by her new paternal friend. He delighted to excite female talents into activity. His partiality for epistolary intercourse, in which he successfully engaged his numerous friends, must in some degree have influenced the taste of those with whom he corresponded; and the public may be indebted to this practice for the *Letters on the Improvement of the Mind*, the author of which had previously contested with him the subject of filial obedience and paternal authority*. Richardson, indeed, prescribed no limits to the admiration of his fair antagonist. "I am at present engaged," he writes to Lady Bradshaigh, in 1751, "with a most admirable young lady of little more than twenty, Miss Mulso, on the subject of filial obedience and paternal authority, &c. Miss Mulso is a charming writer, &c. Your ladyship will be charmed with *her* part of the subject." Addressing another letter, to Miss Highmore†,

* "Her part of this controversy, with the rest of her letters, was withdrawn from *The Collection* after Richardson's death." Mrs. Barbauld's *Life of Richardson*, page 198.

† Daughter of Highmore, a celebrated painter. She was the intimate friend of Miss Mulso, a favourite with Richardson's

July 1750, he observes, " Mr. Duncombe, sen. brought me an admirable letter from Miss Mulso, from Canterbury; a letter that has made me in love with her." As far as opposition of opinion is favourable to impartiality in forming judgment of an adversary, Richardson, notwithstanding these eulogiums, is not liable to the imputation of flattery or insincerity. Differing from him in many essential particulars, during the discussion of which he speaks, she boldly asserted her own sentiments, and resolutely defended them. His notions of paternal authority almost degenerated into tyranny. All duties are relative. Since obedience necessarily supposes protection, those parents will have the fairest claim on the subjection of children, whose kindness invites their dependence, and whose conduct enforces their respect.

The greater number of Miss Mulso's poems, though not published till some years afterwards, seem to have been written between the years

parties, and became the wife of Mr. Duncombe, author of the *Feminead*. There is a poem from her to Mrs. Chapone, among that lady's *Miscellanies*, which shows her to have possessed considerable poetical merit. Her delicacy restricted her from assuming, in any other way, the ostentation of authorship. She occupies a respectable station even among the correspondents of Richardson.

1750—1752. Edwards, the author of *Canons of Criticism*, mentions an *Ode to Content*, and hints the existence of other pieces, not included in her *Miscellanies*. Her first trial of authorship took place in the *Adventurer*, to which she committed *The History of Fidelia*. This was followed by *A Poem to Miss Carter*, on that lady's translation of Epictetus.

Her intimacy with the family of Richardson extending to his connections, she became acquainted with Mr. Chapone, destined eventually to be her husband. This gentleman, introduced to the circle at North-End in 1750, was the promising son of respected parents, who appear to have lived in the vicinity of Welsbourn; his father, perhaps, was a country clergyman. His character, as represented by Richardson, in a letter to Mrs. Dewes, August 20, 1750, is certainly far from intimating any cause for the infelicity that afterwards attended his union with Miss Mulso. "Most heartily
 "do I thank good Mrs. Dewes for her recommendation of Mr. Chapone to my acquaintance and friendship. I am greatly taken
 "with him. A sensible, an ingenious, a modest young gentleman. Methinks I am sorry that
 "this kingdom is likely so soon to lose him."

It seems, therefore, that Mr. Chapone travelled abroad, shortly after his being known to Richardson.

When he returned home, or on what errand he had been absent, or to what distance he had gone, as well as the time of his marriage to Miss Mulso, are points concerning which no information is obtained. All that seems with certainty known, is, that their union took place previously to the year 1773. Death, however, hastened to annul the ties that affection had not confirmed. Mrs. Chapone survived her husband many years.

“ Her married life,” says Mrs. Barbauld, writing from personal observation, “ was short, “ and *not very happy*.” But in *what* that infelicity consisted, this lady has nowhere stated.

Painful as it is to dwell on the miseries of the married, the elucidation of which becomes often impracticable, and has generally the appearance of invidiousness, it must occasion some astonishment that two young persons, both of cultivated minds, of amiable inclinations, and possessing a common sympathy in tasteful pursuits, should fail to experience the happiness

every day found, under less eligible circumstances, in the matrimonial state! Those who are attached to Mrs. Chapone, and who profess to recollect the conduct of her husband towards her, describe it as having disappointed the expectations formed of his character, and annihilated her hopes respecting him. His advocates, on the other hand, retort on Mrs. Chapone, whom they picture in very unamiable colours, as being unfitted, by her want of temper, for the cultivation of domestic tranquillity.

Knowledge is not unfrequently acquired at the expence of more useful and endearing qualities. If such be the effect of inordinate study on men, have not women the same evil to apprehend, should they apply themselves rather to books than life; devoting those years to the fortification of their opinions, that might more eligibly be employed in the rectification of their dispositions? Not seldom does it happen, that they who constitute the delight of society, and whose intercourse is solicited with avidity by a circle of admiring friends, are, of all people, least calculated to charm the loneliness of private seclusion. It supplies no evidence, in either sex, of infallibility of temper, that friendship is gratified, and association exhilarated, by the

person to whom such a perfection is therefore gratuitously ascribed.

In her advice to a beloved niece, and in the letter to a new-married lady, there are passages perhaps referable to the fate of Mrs. Chapone. "Young women," she observes, "*know so little of the world, especially of the other sex, and such pains are usually taken to deceive them, that they are every way unqualified to choose for themselves, &c.* Many a heart-ache shall *I* feel for *you*, my sweet girl, if I live a few years longer*!" Equally impressive is her delineation of matrimonial bickerings. "Whatever may be said of the *quarrels of lovers, (believe me!) those of married people have always dreadful consequences, especially if they are not very short and very slight. If they are suffered to produce bitter or contemptuous expressions, or betray habitual dislike in one party of any thing in the person or mind of the other, such wounds can scarcely ever be thoroughly healed: and though regard to principle and character lays the married couple under a necessity to make up the breach as well as they can, yet is their af-*

* Letters on the Improvement of the Mind, edit. 1801, pages 93, 94.

“fiance in each other’s affection so rudely
 “shaken in such conflicts, that it can hardly
 “ever be perfectly fixed again. *The painful*
 “*recollection of what is passed, will often in-*
 “*trude upon the tenderest hours;* and every
 “trifle will awaken, and renew it. You must
 “*even now* (it is to a lady *newly married* that
 “Mrs. C. is addressing herself) be particularly
 “on your guard against *this* source of mi-
 “sery*.”

Must it not be regretted, if she, who could so excellently distinguish the causes of matrimonial dissension, and who has so ably enforced the dispositions necessary to the happiness of a married life, appears, in any degree, to have been the victim of a conduct the reverse of that which she uniformly recommended to the practice of others? There must be somewhere a controlling power. Marriage does not in this respect differ from other social compacts; which, while they imply mutual accommodation, mutual benefits, provide for the security and administration of these advantages. It is to man, as her natural and lawful head, that woman is to look, through every gradation of

* *Miscellanies*, (edition 1789, pages 207, 208) *Letter to a new-married Lady.*

civil life, for kindness and protection. She is neither wise or generous, who, on such conditions, is ambitious of disputing his supremacy.

This reasoning, however, will not be acknowledged to apply to Mrs. Chapone, by those who think themselves concerned to maintain the faultlessness of her character; and who do not perceive, that by a violent assumption of excellence, in favour of the object of their admiration, they render questionable the merit to which she is justly entitled. Perfection, be it remembered, is not for humanity. If, as a sagacious writer once affirmed, "No man was ever a hero to his valet-de-chambre;" only those will be considered immaculate, whose culpabilities have contrived to elude observation.

But, though divided in life, they were united in death. Mrs. Chapone deeply lamented the loss of her husband, of whom she uniformly spoke with tenderness and regret.

Of the manner in which the intermediate portions of Mrs. Chapone's time were occupied, little is at present understood. In the summer of 1751, she was at Peterborough, with

family of Lord Peterborough; towards the
 of 1752, she was domesticated at North-
 , with the Richardson party. From a de-
 tion to Miss Carter, it is certain that she
 in London in 1775, and resided in War-
 : Street, Soho. Most of her life was pro-
 y passed in visits to her friends, whose cir-
 was both extensive and respectable. Her
 ilection for rural scenes, and her love of
 quill pleasures, led her continually into the
 istry whenever opportunity offered for the
 fication of her wishes.

any years in a feeble state of health, Mrs.
 pone was latterly deeply affected by the
 of the niece to whom her Letters had been
 esse and by the death of a beloved bro-
 *, to whom she was united by ties of the
 erest friendship, and by congeniality of
 . As her maladies augmented, she inti-
 ed a desire of retiring to Hadley, where,
 onnection with the family of the Rev. Mr.
 rell, the present rector of that place, she
 id the daughter of her early friend †. To
 kindness of this amiable family, and the at-

robably Mr. Edward Mulso. He was a barrister, and one
 Commissioners of Bankrupts.
 he late Rev. Mr. Burrows, formerly rector of Hadley, Mid-
 t. Mrs. Burrows, sister of Mr. B. also residing there.

tentions of Miss Burrows, she was indebted for that assistance which the helplessness of infirmity irresistibly demands. She died on the 25th of December, 1801, after a lingering illness, at Hadley; a place where, in her first years, and in the family of the former rector, she had doubtless experienced some of her brightest hours; a spot to which, in the decline of life, her mind appears to have reverted with affectionate solicitude.

Her **LETTERS ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND**, appeared in 1773.

Her **MISCELLANIES, IN PROSE AND VERSE**, were published in 1775.

Notwithstanding the intrinsic merit of the **LETTERS**, other considerations co-operated to their immediate popularity. Epistolary writing was then in very general estimation; it was a form to which the public had become familiarized by the volumes of Richardson, by the communications of Pope, by the Letters of Lord Chesterfield and of Lord Orrery. Nor could expectation have been indifferent to a production from the pen of Miss Mulso, the friend and pupil of Richardson, in favour of

ose abilities the discerning part of readers
 re already prepossessed, by the commenda-
 n he had bestowed on her talents, and the
 iduity with which he had cultivated her cor-
 pondence. What might not be hoped from
 ady, who, when not much above twenty years
 age, was considered qualified to controvert
 h him the subject of paternal authority and
 al obedience? But, if admiration had been
 ited, it was only in order to be gratified.
 s. Chapone did not disappoint the expecta-
 ns entertained concerning Miss Mulso.

It is the imperishable honour of Mrs. Cha-
 ie, that the foundation of *her* temple of
 cation is on the rock, and not in the sands;
 the superstructure is therefore not only
 tiful, but lasting. On the being of a God,
 ixes the tottering hopes of mere mortality;
 y his Revealed Will would direct its steps,
 rtainty, happiness, and glory. Nor has
 en unsuccessful in displaying the benevo-
 ttributes of Deity, and in exciting the
 le of the heart towards him. Without
 ing his justice, she has exalted his
 without diminishing the awe, she has
 d the fervency of pious adoration;
 lepreciating prayer, she has insisted on

a spirit of thanksgiving. Devotion, in her view, becomes attractive as well as important. We love, while we obey; while we tremble, we rejoice. Resting the groundwork of all morality on religion, *assent* is insisted upon prior to *investigation*; not that the latter is excluded. Since, however, we are compelled to *act* before we become qualified to *think*, it is of the utmost importance that some standard be established in the mind, for the regulation of the conduct. Religion supplies this deficiency. Its penalties and rewards are offered, at a time when we are principally governed by our hopes or fears; and are, indeed, incapable of being acted upon by abstracted considerations of right and wrong.

Of the early *historical* parts of the Old Testament, Mrs. Chapone speaks with the commendation they will always obtain from discriminating minds. Nothing in profane history is equal to their beautiful simplicity, their affecting minuteness. They are not sufficiently studied.

On the scope of the Gospel, as delivered in the New Testament, it is justly affirmed—"The whole tenour of the Gospel is to offer us every help, direction, and motive, that can

“ enable us to attain that degree of perfection, “ on which depends our eternal good.” Exception must nevertheless be taken to a few epithets, by which she endeavours to picture a future state of blessedness; as, the “ richest “ imagination can paint:” for, what imagination shall paint that which “ it hath not entered into “ the heart of man to conceive?”

Letters the Fourth and Fifth, *On the Regulation of the Heart and Affections*, display considerable knowledge of human nature, exhibit high reasoning powers on the part of the writer, and are fraught with excellent moral distinctions. The fifth, however, owing to the subjects it embraces, is particularly valuable to the sex to whom it is addressed. This encomium will apply to her sentiments *On Household Economy*, and *On Deportment towards Servants*. The course of *Studies and Accomplishments* recommended by her, perhaps still includes all that is essential, though it has since varied.

Mrs. Barbauld has assigned reasons, to which she imputes the comparative unpopularity of Mrs. Chapone's second publication. The research was needless. With the exception of the *Letter to a new-married Lady*, and *Three*

Prose Essays, the volume did not merit the distinction to which friendship might believe it entitled. The *Story of Fidelia* is affected as to style, and objectionable as to its tendency. Though designed to expose the miseries of free-thinking in females, its reasoning tends rather to stagger the unlearned and simple moralist, than to convince the sceptical. Of the *Poems* it is sufficient to say, that they do not sink below mediocrity; to the character of poetry they certainly exhibit no genuine claims. She may be admired as an agreeable correspondent, and she must be revered as the instructor of her sex. Her style, though plain, is not ungraceful; it is sometimes elevated; but it is, generally, too parenthetical.

Mrs. Chapone was not deficient in those acquirements that are denominated ornamental. French and Italian were languages she perfectly understood. In her youth, she had a melodious voice, and sung delightfully; sometimes accompanied by her brother, who performed skilfully on the violin*. Conversation she excelled in. Her manners were accomplished,

* The following compliment to the vocal powers of Mrs. C. though high, appears to be ingenuous. Dr. Kennicott, relating the University Festival, at Oxford, in a letter to Richardson,

and her disposition was considered to be affable.

Whether her observance of dreams, for which she was remarkable in youth, continued to distinguish her as the "sweet dreamer," cannot now be decided. But in these days, when it is become philosophical to ridicule the superstitions of our progenitors, this enquiry would not be esteemed very interesting.

To personal charms she is allowed to have had no pretensions. There is, however, a certain physiognomy of beauty, a candour and sweetness of aspect, an emanation of the soul, that sometimes illumines the countenance, of which, if any credit may be given to the testimony of such a judge as Richardson, she was by no means destitute.

Her writings, which have already been productive of the most beneficial and extensive good, remain a lasting monument of her real worth. They have proved a moral patrimony

Dated Exeter College, June 9th, 1754, observes—"The first clap of applause was upon *Forasi's* taking her place in the orchestra; *Signiora* seemed a little too sensible of the honour, &c. "But I forgive her; for indeed *she* sings—I cannot say *most* delightfully—for, have I not heard *Miss Mulso*?"

to the women of the present age; and they will constitute a legacy for the generations to come; a legacy, that neither law can litigate, nor dissipation impoverish. Considering only the importance of her literary exertions, no task would have been more grateful than that of writing an unqualified representation of the merits of such a woman! While, however, it is the duty of biography to avoid calumniating the dead, the instruction and amendment of the living are equally to be consulted; an office that must be very imperfectly discharged, unless the conduct of deceased persons is honestly canvassed, and impartially detailed.

LETTERS

ON THE

IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND.

LETTER I.

ON THE FIRST PRINCIPLES OF RELIGION.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

THOUGH you are so happy as to have parents, who are both capable and desirous of giving you all proper instruction, yet I, who love you so tenderly, cannot help fondly wishing to contribute something, if possible, to your improvement and welfare: And, as I am so far separated from you, that it is only by pen and ink I can offer you my sentiments, I will hope that your attention may be engaged, by seeing on paper, from the hand of one of your warmest friends, Truths of the highest importance, which, though you may not find new, can

never be too deeply engraven on your mind. Some of them perhaps may make no great impression at present, and yet may so far gain a place in your memory as readily to return to your thoughts when occasion recalls them. And if you pay me the compliment of preserving my letters, you may possibly re-peruse them at some future period, when concurring circumstances may give them additional weight:—and thus they may prove more effectual than the same things spoken in conversation. But, however this may prove, I cannot resist the desire of trying in some degree to be useful to you, on your setting out in a life of trial and difficulty; your success in which must determine your fate for ever.

Hitherto you have “thought as a child, and understood as a child; but it is time to put away childish things.”—You are now in your fifteenth year, and must soon act for yourself; therefore it is high time to store your mind with those principles, which must direct your conduct, and fix your character. If you desire to live in peace and honour, in favour with God and man, and to die in the glorious hope of rising from the grave to a life of endless happiness—if these things appear worthy your am-

bition, you must set out in earnest in the pursuit of them. Virtue and happiness are not attained by chance, nor by a cold and languid approbation; they must be sought with ardour, attended to with diligence, and every assistance must be eagerly embraced that may enable you to obtain them. Consider, that good and evil are now before you; that, if you do not heartily choose and love the one, you must undoubtedly be the wretched victim of the other. Your trial is now begun; you must either become one of the glorious *children of God*, who are to rejoice in his love for ever, or a *child of destruction*—miserable in this life, and punished with eternal death hereafter. Surely, you will be impressed by so awful a situation! you will earnestly pray to be directed into that road of life, which leads to excellence and happiness; and, you will be thankful to every kind hand that is held out, to set you forward in your journey.

The first step must be to awaken your mind to a sense of the importance of the task before you, which is no less than to bring your frail nature to that degree of Christian perfection, which is to qualify it for immortality, and without which, it is necessarily incapable of happiness; for it is a truth never to be forgotten, that God

has annexed happiness to virtue, and misery to vice, by the unchangeable nature of things; and that, a wicked being (while he continues such) is in a natural incapacity of enjoying happiness, even with the concurrence of all those outward circumstances which in a virtuous mind would produce it.

As there are degrees of virtue and vice, so are there of reward and punishment, both here and hereafter: But, let not my dearest Niece aim only at escaping the dreadful doom of the wicked—let your desires take a nobler flight, and aspire after those transcendent honours, and that brighter crown of glory which await those who have excelled in virtue; and, let the animating thought, that every secret effort to gain his favour is noted by your all-seeing judge, who will, with infinite goodness, proportion your reward to your labours, excite every faculty of your soul to please and serve him. To this end you must *inform your understanding* what you ought to *believe* and to *do*.—You must *correct* and *purify your heart*; cherish and improve all its good affections, and continually mortify and subdue those that are evil.—You must *form* and *govern your temper* and *manners*, according to the laws of benevolence and justice; and

qualify yourself, by all means in your power, for an *useful* and *agreeable* member of society. All this you see is no light business, nor can it be performed without a sincere and earnest application of the mind, as to its great and constant object. When once you consider life, and the duties of life, in this manner, you will listen eagerly to the voice of instruction and admonition, and seize every opportunity of improvement; every useful hint will be laid up in your heart, and your chief delight will be in those persons, and those books, from which you can learn true wisdom.

The only sure foundation of human virtue is Religion, and the foundation and first principle of religion is in the belief of the one only God, and a just sense of his attributes. This you will think you have learned long since, and possess in common with almost every human creature in this enlightened age and nation; but, believe me, it is less common than you imagine, to believe in the true God—that is, to form such a notion of the Deity as is agreeable to truth, and consistent with those infinite perfections, which all profess to ascribe to him. To form worthy notions of the Supreme Being, as far as we are capable, is essential to true religion and

morality; for as it is our duty to imitate those qualities of the Divinity, which are imitable by us, so is it necessary we should know what they are, and fatal to mistake them. Can those who think of God with servile dread and terror, as of a gloomy tyrant, armed with almighty power to torment and destroy them, be said to believe in the true God?—in that God who, the scriptures say, is love?—The kindest and best of Beings, who made all creatures in bountiful goodness, that he might communicate to them some portion of his own unalterable happiness!—who condescends to style himself our Father! and who pitieth us, as a father pitieth his own children!—Can those who expect to please God by cruelty to themselves, or to their fellow-creatures—by horrid punishments of their own bodies for the sin of their souls—or, by more horrid persecution of others for difference of opinion, be called true believers? Have they not set up another God in their own minds, who rather resembles the worst of beings than the best?—Nor do those act on surer principles who think to gain the favour of God by senseless enthusiasm and frantic raptures, more like the wild excesses of the most depraved human love, than that reasonable adoration, that holy reverential love, which is due to the pure and holy Father of the

universe. Those likewise, who murmur against his providence, and repine under the restraint of his commands, cannot firmly believe him infinitely wise and good. If we are not disposed to trust him for future events, to banish fruitless anxiety, and to believe that all things work together for good to those that love him, surely we do not really believe in the God of mercy and truth. If we wish to avoid all remembrance of him, all communion with him, as much as we dare, surely we do not believe him to be the source of joy and comfort, the dispenser of all good.

How lamentable it is, that so few hearts should feel the pleasures of real piety? that prayer and thanksgiving should be performed, as they too often are, not with joy, and love, and gratitude; but, with cold indifference, melancholy dejection, or secret horror!—It is true, we are all such frail and sinful creatures, that we justly fear to have offended our gracious Father; but let us remember the condition of his forgiveness; If you have sinned—“sin no more.” He is ready to receive you whenever you sincerely turn to him—and he is ready to assist you, when you do but desire to obey him. Let your devotion then be the language of filial love and gratitude; confide to this kindest of fathers every

want and every wish of your heart;—but submit them all to his will, and freely offer him the disposal of yourself, and of all your affairs. Thank him for his benefits, and even for his punishments—convinced that these also are benefits, and mercifully designed for your good. Implore his direction in all difficulties; his assistance in all trials; his comfort and support in sickness or affliction; his restraining grace in time of prosperity and joy. Do not persist in desiring what his providence denies you; but be assured it is not good for you. Refuse not any thing he allots you, but embrace it as the best and properest for you. Can you do less to your heavenly Father than what your duty to an earthly one requires?—If you were to ask permission of your father to do, or to have any thing you desire, and he should refuse it to you, would you obstinately persist in setting your heart upon it, notwithstanding his prohibition? would you not rather say, My father is wiser than I am; he loves me, and would not deny my request, if it was fit to be granted; I will therefore banish the thought and cheerfully acquiesce in his will?—How much rather should this be said of our heavenly Father, whose wisdom cannot be mistaken, and whose bountiful kindness is infinite!—Love him therefore in the same manner you love your

earthly parents, but in a much higher degree—
In the highest your nature is capable of. Forget not to dedicate yourself to his service every day; to implore his forgiveness of your faults, and his protection from evil, every night: and this not merely in formal words, unaccompanied by any act of the mind, but “in spirit and in truth;” in grateful love and humble adoration. Nor let these stated periods of worship be your only communication with him; accustom yourself to think often of him, in all your waking hours;—to contemplate his wisdom and power, in the works of his hands—to acknowledge his goodness in every object of use or of pleasure,—to delight in giving him praise in your inmost heart in the midst of every innocent gratification—in the liveliest hour of social enjoyment. You cannot conceive, if you have not experienced, how much such silent acts of gratitude and love will enhance every pleasure; nor what sweet serenity and cheerfulness such reflections will diffuse over your mind. On the other hand, when you are suffering pain or sorrow, when you are confined to an unpleasant situation, or engaged in a painful duty, how will it support and animate you, to refer yourself to your Almighty Father!—to be assured that he knows your state and your intentions; that no effort of

virtue is lost in his sight, nor the least of your actions or sufferings disregarded or forgotten!—that his hand is ever over you, to ward off every real evil, which is not the effect of your own ill-conduct, and to relieve every suffering that is not useful to your future well-being.

You see, my dear, that true devotion is not a melancholy sentiment that depresses the spirits, and excludes the ideas of pleasure, which youth is fond of: on the contrary, there is nothing so friendly to joy, so productive of true pleasure, so peculiarly suited to the warmth and innocence of a youthful heart. Do not therefore think it too soon to turn your mind to God; but offer him the first fruits of your understanding and affections: and be assured, that the more you increase in love to him, and delight in his laws, the more you will increase in happiness, in excellence, and honour:—that in proportion as you improve in true piety, you will become dear and amiable to your fellow-creatures; contented and peaceful in yourself; and qualified to enjoy the best blessings of this life, as well as to inherit the glorious promise of immortality.

Thus far I have spoken of the first principles of all religion; namely, belief in God, worthy

notions of his attributes, and suitable affections towards him—which will naturally excite a sincere desire of obedience. But, before you can obey his will, you must know what that will is; you must enquire in what manner he has declared it, and where you may find those laws which must be the rule of your actions.

The great laws of morality are indeed written in our hearts, and may be discovered by reason; but our reason is of slow growth, very unequally dispensed to different persons, liable to error, and confined within very narrow limits in all. If, therefore, God vouchsafed to grant a particular revelation of his will—if he has been so unspeakably gracious, as to send his Son into the world to reclaim mankind from error and wickedness—to die for our sins—and to teach us the way to eternal life—surely it becomes us to receive his precepts with the deepest reverence; to love and prize them above all things; and to study them constantly, with an earnest desire to conform our thoughts, our words, and actions to them.

As you advance in years and understanding, I hope you will be able to examine for yourself the evidences of the Christian religion, and be

convinced, on rational grounds, of its divine authority. At present, such enquiries would demand more study, and greater powers of reasoning, than your age admits of. It is your part therefore, till you are capable of understanding the proofs, to believe your parents and teachers, that the holy scriptures are writings inspired by God, containing a true history of facts, in which we are deeply concerned—a true recital of the laws given by God to Moses, and of the precepts of our blessed Lord and Saviour, delivered from his own mouth to his disciples, and repeated and enlarged upon in the edifying epistles of his apostles—who were men chosen from amongst those who had the advantage of conversing with our Lord, to bear witness of his miracles and resurrection—and who, after his ascension, were assisted and inspired by the Holy Ghost. This sacred volume must be the rule of your life. In it you will find all truths necessary to be believed; and plain and easy directions for the practice of every duty. Your Bible then must be your chief study and delight: but as it contains many various kinds of writing—some parts obscure and difficult of interpretation, others plain and intelligible to the meanest capacity—I would chiefly recommend to your frequent perusal such parts of the sacred writings as are

most adapted to your understanding, and most necessary for your instruction. Our Saviour's precepts were spoken to the common people amongst the Jews: and were therefore given in a manner easy to be understood, and equally striking and instructive to the learned and unlearned; for the most ignorant may comprehend them, whilst the wisest must be charmed and awed, by the beautiful and majestic simplicity with which they are expressed. Of the same kind are the Ten Commandments, delivered by God to Moses; which, as they were designed for universal laws, are worded in the most concise and simple manner, yet with a majesty which commands our utmost reverence.

I think you will receive great pleasure, as well as improvement, from the Historical Books of the Old Testament—provided you read them as an history, in a regular course, and keep the thread of it in your mind, as you go on. I know of none, true or fictitious, that is equally wonderful, interesting, and affecting; or that is told in so short and simple a manner as this, which is, of all histories, the most authentic.

In my next letter, I will give you some brief directions, concerning the method and course I

wish you to pursue, in reading the Holy Scriptures. May you be enabled to make the best use of this most precious gift of God—this sacred treasury of knowledge! May you read the Bible, not as a task, nor as the dull employment of that day only in which you are forbidden more lively entertainments—but with a sincere and ardent desire of instruction; with that love and delight in God's word which the holy psalmist so pathetically felt, and described, and which is the natural consequence of loving God and virtue!—Though I speak this of the Bible in general, I would not be understood to mean that every part of the volume is equally interesting. I have already said, that it consists of various matter, and various kinds of books, which must be read with different views and sentiments. The having some general notion of what you are to expect from each book may possibly help you to understand them, and heighten your relish of them. I shall treat you as if you were perfectly new to the whole; for so I wish you to consider yourself; because the time and manner, in which children usually read the Bible, are very ill calculated to make them really acquainted with it; and too many people who have read it thus, without understanding it in their youth, satisfy themselves that they know

enough of it, and never afterwards study it with attention, when they come to a maturer age.

Adieu, my beloved Niece ! If the feelings of your heart, whilst you read my letters, correspond with those of mine, whilst I write them, I shall not be without the advantage of your partial affection, to give weight to my advice ; for, believe me, my own dear girl, my heart and eyes overflow with tenderness while I tell you, with how warm and earnest prayers for your happiness here, and hereafter, I subscribe myself

Your faithful friend

and most affectionate AUNT.

LETTER II.

ON THE STUDY OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

I NOW proceed to give my dear Niece some short sketches of the matter contained in the different books of the Bible, and of the course in which they ought to be read.

The first Book, GENESIS, contains the most grand, and, to us, the most interesting events that ever happened in the universe:—The crea-

tion of the world, and of man:—The deplorable fall of man, from his first state of excellence and bliss, to the distressed condition in which we see all his descendants continue:—The sentence of death pronounced on Adam, and on all his race—with the reviving promise of that deliverance which has since been wrought for us by our blessed Saviour:—The account of the early state of the world:—Of the universal deluge:—The division of mankind into different nations and languages:—The story of Abraham, the founder of the Jewish people, whose unshaken faith and obedience, under the severest trial human nature could sustain, obtained such favour in the sight of God, that he vouchsafed to style him his friend, and promised to make of his posterity a great nation; and that in his seed—that is, in one of his descendants—all the kingdoms of the earth should be blessed: this, you will easily see, refers to the Messiah, who was to be the blessing and deliverance of all nations. It is amazing that the Jews, possessing this prophecy among many others, should have been so blinded by prejudice, as to have expected from this great personage, only a temporal deliverance of their own nation from the subjection to which they were reduced under the Romans: it is equally amazing, that some Christians should even now, confine the

blessed effects of his appearance upon earth, to this or that particular sect or profession, when he is so clearly and emphatically described as the Saviour of the whole world?—The story of Abraham's proceeding to sacrifice his only son at the command of God, is affecting in the highest degree, and sets forth a pattern of unlimited resignation, that every one ought to imitate, in those trials of obedience under temptation, or of acquiescence under afflicting dispensations, which fall to their lot; of this we may be assured, that our trials will be always proportioned to the powers afforded us: if we have not Abraham's strength of mind, neither shall we be called upon to lift the bloody knife against the bosom of an only child: but, if the almighty arm should be lifted up against him, we must be ready to resign him, and all we hold dear, to the divine will.—This action of Abraham has been censured by some, who do not attend to the distinction between obedience to a special command, and the detestably cruel sacrifices of the heathens, who sometimes voluntarily, and without any divine injunctions, offered up their own children, under the notion of appeasing the anger of their gods. An absolute command from God himself—as in the case of Abraham—en-

tirely alters the moral nature of the action; since he, and he only has a perfect right over the lives of his creatures, and may appoint whom he will, either angel or man, to be his instrument of destruction. That it was really the voice of God which pronounced the command, and not a delusion, might be made certain to Abraham's mind, by means we do not comprehend, but which we know to be within the power of *him* who made our souls as well as bodies, and who can controul and direct every faculty of the human mind: and we may be assured, that if he was pleased to reveal himself so miraculously, he would not leave a possibility of doubting whether it was a real or an imaginary revelation: thus the sacrifice of Abraham appears to be clear of all superstition, and remains the noblest instance of religious faith and submission that was ever given by a mere man: we cannot wonder that the blessings bestowed on him for it should have been extended to his posterity.—This book proceeds with the history of Isaac, which becomes very interesting to us, from the touching scene I have mentioned—and still more so, if we consider him as the type of our Saviour: it recounts his marriage with Rebecca—the birth and history of his two sons, Jacob, the father

of the twelve tribes, and Esau, the father of the Edomites or Idumeans—the exquisitely affecting story of Joseph and his brethren—and of his transplanting the Israelites into Egypt, who there multiplied to a great nation.

In EXODUS, you read of a series of wonders, wrought by the Almighty, to rescue the oppressed Israelites from the cruel tyranny of the Egyptians, who, having first received them as guests, by degrees reduced them to a state of slavery. By the most peculiar mercies and exertions in their favour, God prepared his chosen people to receive, with reverent and obedient hearts, the solemn restitution of those primitive laws, which probably he had revealed to Adam and his immediate descendants, or which, at least, he had made known by the dictates of conscience, but which, time, and the degeneracy of mankind, had much obscured. This important revelation was made to them in the Wilderness of Sinah: there, assembled before the burning mountain, surrounded “with blackness, and darkness, and tempest,” they heard the awful voice of God pronounce the eternal law, impressing it on their hearts with circumstances of terror, but without those encouragements and those excellent promises, which

were afterwards offered to mankind by Jesus Christ. Thus were the great laws of morality restored to the Jews, and through them transmitted to other nations ; and by that means a great restraint was opposed to the torrent of vice and impiety, which began to prevail over the world.

To those moral precepts which are of perpetual and universal obligation, were superadded, by the ministration of Moses, many peculiar institutions, wisely adapted to different ends—either to fix the memory of those past deliverances, which were figurative of a future and far greater salvation—to place inviolable barriers between the Jews and the idolatrous nations, by whom they were surrounded—or, to be the civil law, by which the community was to be governed.

To conduct this series of events, and to establish these laws with his people, God raised up that great prophet Moses, whose faith and piety enabled him to undertake and execute the most arduous enterprizes, and to pursue, with unabated zeal, the welfare of his countrymen ; even in the hour of death, this generous ardour still prevailed : his last moments were

in fervent prayers for their prospere-
in rapturous gratitude, for the glimpse
d him of a Saviour, far greater than
whom God would one day raise up to
2.

lid Moses, by the excellency of his
tain a glorious pre-eminence among
and prophets in heaven; while, on
will be ever revered, as the first of
refactors to mankind, whose labours
public good have endeared their me-
all ages.

ext book is LEVITICUS, which con-
e besides the laws for the peculiar
servance of the Jews, and therefore
great instruction to us now; you may
ver entirely; and, for the same rea-
may omit the first eight chapters of
s. The rest of Numbers is chiefly a
ion of the history, with some ritual

DEUTERONOMY, Moses makes a recap-
of the foregoing history, with zealous
ons to the people, faithfully to wor-

ship and obey that God, who had worked amazing wonders for them: he promises the noblest temporal blessings, if they obedient, and adds the most awful and s denunciations against them, if they re forsake the true God. I have before obs that the sanctions of the Mosaic law wer *poral* rewards and punishments, those New Testament are *eternal*: these last, are so infinitely more forcible than the were reserved for the last, best gift to m —and were revealed by the Messiah, fullest and clearest manner. Moses, book, directs the method in which the Is were to deal with the seven nations, who were appointed to punish for their pro and idolatry! and whose land they w possess, when they had driven out the habitants. He gives them excellent law as well as religious, which were ever af standing municipal laws of that people. book concludes with Moses' song and de

The book of JOSHUA contains the cor of the Israelites over the seven nation their establishment in the promised l Their treatment of these conquered 7

must appear to you very cruel and unjust, if you consider it as their own act, unauthorized by a positive command: but they had the most absolute injunctions, not to spare these corrupt people—"to make no covenant with them, nor shew mercy to them, but utterly to destroy them." And the reason is given—"lest they should turn away the Israelites from following the Lord, that they might serve other gods*." The children of Israel are to be considered as instruments in the hand of the Lord, to punish those whose idolatry and wickedness had deservedly brought destruction on them: this example, therefore, cannot be pleaded in behalf of cruelty, or bring any imputation on the character of the Jews. With regard to other cities, which did not belong to these seven nations, they were directed to deal with them, according to the common law of arms at that time. If the city submitted, it became tributary, and the people were spared; if it resisted, the men were to be slain, but the women and children saved†. Yet, though the crime of cruelty cannot be justly laid to their charge on this occasion, you will observe in the course of their history, many things recorded of them very different from what you would

* Deut. chap. ii.

† Ibid. chap. xx.

expect from the chosen people of God, if y supposed them selected on account of th own merit: their national character was by means amiable; and we are repeatedly t that they were not chosen for their super righteousness — “for they were a stiffneck “people, and provoked the Lord with th “rebellions from the day they left Egypt.” “You have been rebellious against the Lor says Moses, “from the day that I knew you —And he vehemently exhorts them, not to fter themselves that their success was, in t degree, owing to their own merits. They w appointed to be the scourge of other natio whose crimes rendered them fit objects of vine chastisement. For the sake of righte Abraham, their founder, and perhaps for ma otlier wise reasons, undiscovered to us, tl were selected from a world over-run with i latry, to preserve upon earth the pure wors of the one only God, and to be honoured w the birth of the Messiah amongst them. I this end, they were precluded by divine cc mand, from mixing with any other people, a defended by a great number of peculiar ri and observances, from falling into the cor worship practised by their neighbours.

* Deut. chap. ix. ver. 24.

The book of JUDGES, in which you will find the affecting stories of Samson and of Jephtha, carries on the history from the death of Joshua, about two hundred and fifty years; but, the facts are not told in the times in which they happened, which makes some confusion; and, it will be necessary to consult the marginal dates and notes, as well as the index, in order to get any clear idea of the succession of events during that period.

The history then proceeds regularly through the two books of SAMUEL, and those of KINGS: nothing can be more interesting and entertaining than the reigns of Saul, David, and Solomon: but, after the death of Solomon, when ten tribes revolted from his son Rehoboam, and became a separate kingdom, you will find some difficulty in understanding distinctly the histories of the two kingdoms of Israel and Judah, which are blended together, and, by the likeness of the names, and other particulars, will be apt to confound your mind, without great attention to the different threads thus carried on together: the Index here will be of great use to you. The Second Book of Kings concludes with the Babylonish captivity, 588 years before Christ—till which time, the king-

dom of Judea had descended uninterruptedly in the line of David.

The first book of **CHRONICLES** begins with a genealogy from Adam, through all the tribes of Israel and Judah; and the remainder is the same history which is contained in the books of **Kings**, with little or no variation, till the separation of the ten tribes: from that period, it proceeds with the history of the kingdom of Judah alone, and gives therefore a more regular and clear account of the affairs of Judah than the book of **Kings**. You may pass over the first book of **Chronicles**, and the nine first chapters of the second book; but, by all means read the remaining chapters, as they will give you more clear and distinct ideas of the history of Judah than that you read in the second book of **Kings**. The second of **Chronicles** ends, like the second of **Kings**, with the Babylonish captivity.

You must pursue the history in the book of **EZRA**, which gives an account of the return of some of the Jews, on the edict of Cyrus, and of the rebuilding the Lord's temple.

NEHEMIAH carries on the history, for about twelve years, when he himself was gover-

nor of Jerusalem, with authority to rebuild the walls, &c.

The story of **ESTHER** is prior in time to that of **Ezra** and **Nehemiah**; as you will see by the marginal dates; however, as it happened during the seventy years captivity, and is a kind of episode, it may be read in its own place.

This is the last of the canonical books that is properly historical; and I would therefore advise, that you pass over what follows, till you have continued the history through the apocryphal books.

The history of **JOB** is probably very ancient, though that is a point upon which learned men have differed: it is dated, however, 1520 years before Christ: I believe it is uncertain by whom it was written: many parts of it are obscure, but it is well worth studying, for the extreme beauty of the poetry, and for the noble and sublime devotion it contains. The subject of the dispute, between Job and his pretended friends, seems to be, whether the providence of God distributes the rewards and punishments of this life, in exact proportion to the merit or demerit of each individual. His

antagonists suppose that it does: and therefore infer from JOB's uncommon calamities that, notwithstanding his apparent righteousness, he was in reality a grievous sinner: they aggravate his supposed guilt, by the imputation of hypocrisy, and call upon him to confess it, and to acknowledge the justice of his punishment. Job asserts his own innocence and virtue in the most pathetic manner, yet does not presume to accuse the supreme Being of injustice. Elihu attempts to arbitrate the matter, by alledging the impossibility that so frail and ignorant a creature as man should comprehend the ways of the Almighty, and, therefore, condemns the unjust and cruel inference the three friends had drawn from the sufferings of Job. He also blames Job for the presumption of acquitting himself of all iniquity, since the best of men are not pure in the sight of God—but all have something to repent of; and he advises him to make this use of his afflictions. At last, by a bold figure of poetry, the supreme Being himself is introduced, speaking from the whirlwind, and silencing them all by the most sublime display of his own power, magnificence, and wisdom, and of the comparative littleness and ignorance of man.—This indeed is the only conclusion of the argument which could be

drawn, at a time when life and immortality were not yet brought to light. A future retribution is the only satisfactory solution of the difficulty arising from the sufferings of good people in this life.

Néxt follow THE PSALMS, with which you cannot be too conversant. If you have any taste, either for poetry or devotion, they will be your delight, and will afford you a continual feast. The Bible translation is far better than that used in the Common Prayer Book; and will often give you the sense, when the other is obscure. In this, as well as in all other parts of the scripture, you must be careful always to consult the margin, which gives you the corrections made since the last translation, and is generally preferable to the words of the text. I would wish you to select some of the Psalms that please you best, and get them by heart; or, at least, make yourself mistress of the sentiments contained in them: Dr. Delany's Life of David will shew you the occasions on which several of them were composed, which add much to their beauty and propriety; and by comparing them with the events of David's life, you will greatly enhance your pleasure in them. Never did the spirit of true piety

breathe more strongly than in these divine songs; which, being added to a rich vein of poetry, makes them more captivating to my heart and imagination than any thing I ever read. You will consider how great disadvantages any poems must sustain from being rendered literally into prose, and then imagine how beautiful these must be in the original. May you be enabled, by reading them frequently, to transfuse into your own breast that holy flame which inspired the writer!—To delight in the Lord, and in his laws, like the Psalmist—to rejoice in him always, and to think “one day in his courts better than a thousand!”—But, may you escape the heart-piercing sorrow of such repentance as that of David—by avoiding sin, which humbled this unhappy king to the dust—and which cost him such bitter anguish, as it is impossible to read of without being moved. Not all the pleasures of the most prosperous sinner could counterbalance the hundredth part of those sensations described in his Penitential Psalms—and which must be the portion of every man, who has fallen from a religious state into such crimes, when once he recovers a sense of religion and virtue, and is brought to a real hatred of sin: however available such repentance may be to the safety and

happiness of the soul after death, it is a state of such exquisite suffering here, that one cannot be enough surprised at the folly of those who indulge in sin, with the hope of living to make their peace with God by repentance. Happy are they who preserve their innocence unsullied by any great or wilful crimes, and who have only the common failings of humanity to repent of; these are sufficiently mortifying to a heart deeply smitten with the love of virtue, and with the desire of perfection.—There are many very striking prophecies of the Messiah, in these divine songs; particularly in Psalm xxii: such may be found scattered up and down almost throughout the Old Testament. To bear testimony to *him* is the great and ultimate end, for which the spirit of prophecy was bestowed on the sacred writers:—but this will appear more plainly to you, when you enter on the study of prophecy, which you are now much too young to undertake.

THE PROVERBS and ECCLESIASTES are rich stores of wisdom; from which I wish you to adopt such maxims as may be of infinite use, both to your temporal and eternal interest. But, detached sentences are a kind of reading not proper to be continued long at a time; a

few of them well chosen and digested will do you much more service than to read half a dozen chapters together; in this respect they are directly opposite to the historical books which, if not read in continuation, can hardly be understood, or retained to any purpose.

The SONG of SOLOMON is a fine poem—but its mystical reference to religion lies too deep for a common understanding; if you read it therefore, it will be rather as matter of curiosity than of edification.

Next follow the PROPHECIES, which though highly deserving the greatest attention and study, I think you had better omit for some years, and then read them with a good exposition; as they are much too difficult for you to understand, without assistance. Dr. Newton on the Prophecies will help you much, whenever you undertake this study—which you should by all means do, when your understanding is ripe enough; because one of the main proofs of our religion rests on the testimony of the prophecies; and they are very frequently quoted, and referred to, in the New Testament besides, the sublimity of the language, and sentiments, through all the disadvantages of anti

quity and translation, must, in very many passages, strike every person of taste ; and the excellent moral and religious precepts found in them must be useful to all.

Though I have spoken of these books, in the order in which they stand, I repeat that they are not to be read in that order—but that the thread of the history is to be pursued, from Nehemiah, to the first book of MACCABEES, in the Apocrypha ; taking care to observe the Chronology regularly, by referring to the Index, which supplies the deficiencies of this history, from *Josephus's Antiquities of the Jews*. The first of Maccabees carries on the story, till within 195 years of our Lord's circumcision : the second book is the same narrative, written by a different hand, and does not bring the history so forward as the first ; so that it may be entirely omitted, unless you have the curiosity to read some particulars of the heroic constancy of the Jews, under the tortures inflicted by their heathen conquerors ; with a few other things not mentioned in the first book.

You must then connect the history by the help of the Index, which will give you brief heads of the changes that happened in the state of the

Jews, from this time, till the birth of the Messiah.

The other books of the Apocrypha, though not admitted as of sacred authority, have many things well worth your attention; particularly the admirable book called ECCLESIASTICUS and the BOOK OF WISDOM. But, in the course of reading which I advise, these may be omitted till after you have gone through the Gospels and Acts, that you may not lose the historical thread.—I must reserve however what I have to say to you concerning the New Testament, to another letter.

Adieu, my dear!

LETTER III.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

WE come now to that part of scripture which is the most important of all; and which you must make your constant study, not only till you are thoroughly acquainted with it, but all your life long; because how often it is ever repeated, it is impossible to read the life and death of our blessed Saviour, without

newing and increasing in our hearts that love, and reverence, and gratitude towards him, which is so justly due for all he did, and suffered, for us ! Every word that fell from his lips is more precious than all the treasures of the earth ; for his “ are the words of eternal “ life ! ” They must therefore be laid up in your heart, and constantly referred to on all occasions, as the rule and direction of all your actions ; particularly those very comprehensive moral precepts he has graciously left with us, which can never fail to direct us aright, if fairly and honestly applied : such as “ *whatsoever ye “ would that men should do unto you, even so do “ unto them.* ” — There is no occasion, great or small, on which you may not safely apply this rule, for the direction of your conduct : and, whilst your heart honestly adheres to it, you can never be guilty of any sort of injustice or unkindness. The two great commandments, which contain the summary of our duty to God and man, are no less easily retained, and made a standard by which to judge our own hearts. — “ *To love the Lord our God with all our hearts, “ with all our minds, with all our strength ; and “ our neighbour (or fellow-creature) as our- “ selves.* ” “ Love worketh no ill to his neighbour ; ” therefore, if you have true benevo-

lence, you will never do any thing injurious to individuals, or to society. Now, all crimes whatever, are (in their remoter consequences at least, if not immediately, and apparently) injurious to the society in which we live. It is impossible *to love God*, without desiring to please him, and, as far as we are able, to resemble him; therefore, the love of God, must lead to every virtue in the highest degree; and, we may be sure, we do not truly love him, if we content ourselves with avoiding flagrant sins, and do not strive in good earnest, to reach the greatest degree of perfection we are capable of. Thus do those few words direct us to the highest Christian virtue. Indeed, the whole tenor of the gospel is to offer us every help, direction, and motive, that can enable us to attain that degree of perfection, on which depends our eternal good.

What an example is set before us in our blessed Master! How is his whole life, from earliest youth, dedicated to the pursuit of true wisdom, and to the practice of the most exalted virtue! When you see him, at *twelve years of age*, in the temple amongst the doctors, hearing them, and asking them questions on the subject of religion, and astonishing them all

with his understanding and answers—you will say, perhaps,—“ Well might the Son of God, “ even at those years, be far wiser than the “ aged; but, can a mortal child emulate such “ heavenly wisdom? Can such a pattern be “ proposed to *my* imitation?”—Yes, my dear; —remember that he has bequeathed to you his heavenly wisdom, as far as concerns your own good. He has left you such declarations of his will, and of the consequences of your actions, as you are, even now, fully able to understand, if you will but attend to them. If then you will imitate his zeal for knowledge, if you will delight in gaining information and improvement; you may even now become “ *wise unto salvation.*”—Unmoved by the praise he acquired amongst these learned men, you see him meekly return to the subjection of a child, under those who appeared to be his parents, though he was in reality their Lord : you see him return to live with them, to work for them, and to be the joy and solace of their lives; till the time came, when he was to enter on that scene of public action, for which his heavenly Father had sent him from his own right hand, to take upon him the form of a poor carpenter’s son. What a lesson of humility is this, and of obedience to parents—When, hav-

ing received the glorious testimony from heaven, of his being the beloved Son of the Most High, he enters on his public ministry, what an example does he give us, of the most extensive and constant benevolence!—how are all his hours spent in doing good to the souls and bodies of men!—not the meanest sinner is below his notice:—to reclaim and save them, he condescends to converse familiarly with the most corrupt, as well as the most abject. All his miracles are wrought to benefit mankind; not one to punish and afflict them. Instead of using the almighty power, which accompanied him, to the purpose of exalting himself and treading down his enemies, he makes no other use of it than to heal and to save.

When you come to read of his sufferings and death, the ignominy and reproach, the sorrow of mind, and torment of body, which he submitted to—when you consider, that it was for all your sakes—“that by his stripes we are healed”—and by his death we are raised from destruction to everlasting life—what can I say that can add any thing to the sensations you must then feel?—No power of language can make the scene more touching than it appears in the plain and simple narrations of the evan-

gelists. The heart that is unmoved by it can be scarcely human:—but, my dear, the emotions of tenderness and compunction, which almost every one feels in reading this account, will be of no avail, unless applied to the true end—unless it inspires you with a sincere and warm affection towards your blessed Lord—with a firm resolution to obey his commands:—to be his faithful disciple—and ever to renounce and abhor those sins, which brought mankind under divine condemnation, and from which we have been redeemed at so dear a rate. Remember that the title of Christian, or follower of Christ, implies a more than ordinary degree of holiness and goodness. As our motives to virtue are stronger than those which are afforded to the rest of mankind, our guilt will be proportionably greater if we depart from it.

Our Saviour appears to have had three great purposes, in descending from his glory and dwelling amongst men. The first, to teach them true virtue, both by his example and precepts: the second, to give them the most forcible motives to the practice of it, “by bringing life and immortality to light:” by shewing them the certainty of a resurrection and

judgment, and the absolute necessity of obedience to God's laws: the third, to sacrifice himself for us, to obtain by his death the remission of our sins upon our repentance and reformation, and the power of bestowing on his sincere followers the inestimable gift of immortal happiness.

What a tremendous scene of the *last day* does the gospel place before our eyes?—of *that day* when you, and every one of us, shall awake from the grave, and behold the Son of God, on his glorious tribunal, attended by millions of celestial beings, of whose superior excellence we can now form no adequate idea:—When in presence of all mankind, of those holy angels, and of the great Judge himself, you must give an account of your past life, and hear your final doom, from which there can be no appeal, and which must determine your fate to all eternity. Then think—if for a moment you can bear the thought—what will be the desolation, shame and anguish of those wretched souls, who shall hear these dreadful words:—“*Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels.*”—Oh!—my beloved child!—I cannot support even the idea of your becoming one of those undone,

lost creatures.—I trust in God's mercy, that you will make a better use of that knowledge of his will, which he has vouchsafed you, and of those amiable dispositions he has given you. Let us therefore turn from this horrid, this insupportable view—and rather endeavour to imagine, as far as is possible, what will be the sensation of your soul, if you shall hear our heavenly Judge address you in these transporting words—“*Come, thou blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.*”—Think, what it must be, to become an object of the esteem and applause—not only of all mankind assembled together—but of all the host of heaven, of our blessed Lord himself—nay—of his and our Almighty Father: to find your frail flesh changed in a moment into a glorious celestial body, endowed with perfect beauty, health and agility—to find your soul cleansed from all its faults and infirmities; exalted to the purest and noblest affections—overflowing with divine love and rapturous gratitude;—to have your understanding enlightened and refined—your heart enlarged and purified—and every power and disposition of mind and body, adapted to the highest relish of virtue and happiness!—Thus accomplished, to be admitted into the society

of amiable and happy beings, all united in most perfect peace and friendship, all breathe nothing but love to God, and to each other with them to dwell in scenes more delightful than the richest imagination can paint—from every pain and care, and from all possibility of change or satiety:—but, above all, enjoy the more immediate presence of himself—to be able to comprehend and admire his adorable perfections in a high degree though still far short of their infinity—to be conscious of his love and favour, and to rejoice in the light of his countenance!—but here imagination fails:—We can form no idea of that bliss which may be communicated to us by such a near approach to the source of all being and all good:—We must content ourselves with believing that it is what *mortal eye hath seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered the heart of man to conceive.* The crown of our joys will be to know that we are secure in possessing them *for ever*—What a transporting idea!

My dearest child! can you reflect on these things, and not feel the most earnest longings after immortality?—Do not all other views and desires seem mean and trifling, when c

pared with this? And does not your inmost heart resolve that this shall be the chief and constant object of its wishes and pursuit, through the whole course of your life? If you are not insensible to that desire of happiness, which seems woven into our nature, you cannot surely be unmoved by the prospect of such a transcendent degree of it; and that, continued to all eternity—perhaps continually increasing. You cannot but dread the forfeiture of such an inheritance as the most insupportable evil!—Remember then—remember the conditions on which alone it can be obtained. God will not give to vice, to carelessness, or sloth, the prize he has proposed to virtue. You have every help that can animate your endeavours:—You have written laws to direct you—the example of Christ and his disciples to encourage you—the most awakening motives to engage you—and you have, besides, the comfortable promise of constant assistance from the Holy Spirit, if you diligently and sincerely pray for it. O, my dear child!—let not all this mercy be lost upon you—but give your attention to this your only important concern, and accept, with profound gratitude, the inestimable advantages that are thus affectionately offered you.

Though the four gospels are each of them a narration of the life, sayings, and death of Christ; yet, as they are not exactly alike, but some circumstances and sayings, omitted in one, are recorded in another, you must make yourself perfectly mistress of them all.

The ACTS of the holy Apostles, endowed with the Holy Ghost, and authorized by their divine Master, come next in order to be read.—Nothing can be more interesting and edifying, than the history of their actions—of the piety, zeal, and courage, with which they preached the glad tidings of salvation—and of the various exertions of the wonderful powers conferred on them by the Holy Spirit, for the confirmation of their mission.

The character of St. Paul, and his miraculous conversion, demand your particular attention: most of the apostles were men of low birth and education; but St. Paul was a Roman citizen; that is, he possessed the privileges annexed to the freedom of the city of Rome, which was considered as an high distinction in those countries, that had been conquered by the Romans. He was educated amongst the most learned sect of the Jews, and by one of their principal

ors. He was a man of extraordinary elo-
 ce, as appears not only in his writings,
 in several speeches in his own defence,
 ounced before governors and courts of
 ce, when he was called to account for the
 rines he taught.—He seems to have been
 a uncommon warm temper, and zealous in
 ever religion he professed: this zeal, be-
 his conversion, shewed itself in the most
 stifiable actions, by furiously persecuting
 innocent Christians: but, though his ac-
 were bad, we may be sure his intentions
 good; otherwise we should not have
 a miracle employed to convince him of
 mistake, and to bring him into the right

This example may assure us of the
 y of God towards mistaken consciences,
 ought to inspire us with the most enlarged
 ity and good-will towards those, whose
 ceous principles mislead their conduct:
 ad of resentment and hatred against their
 ons, we ought only to feel an active wish
 sisting them to find the truth, since we
 not whether, if convinced, they might
 rove, like St. Paul, chosen vessels to pro-
 the honour of God, and of true religion.
 not my intention now to enter with you
 any of the arguments for the truth of
 stianity, otherwise it would be impossible

wholly to pass over that which arises from this remarkable conversion, and which has been so admirably illustrated by a noble writer*, whose tract on this subject is in every body's hand.

Next follow the EPISTLES, which make a very important part of the New Testament: and you cannot be too much employed in reading them. They contain the most excellent precepts and admonitions, and are of particular use in explaining more at large several doctrines of Christianity, which we could not so fully comprehend without them. There are indeed in the Epistles of St. Paul, many passages hard to be understood: such, in particular, are the first eleven chapters to the Romans; the greater part of his Epistles to the Corinthians and Galatians; and several chapters of that to the Hebrews. Instead of perplexing yourself with these more obscure passages of scripture, I would wish you to employ your attention chiefly on those that are plain; and to judge of the doctrines taught in the other parts, by comparing them with what you find in these. It is through the neglect of this rule, that many have been led to draw the most

* Lord Lyttelton.

absurd doctrines from the holy scriptures.— Let me particularly recommend to your careful perusal the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th chapters of the Epistle to the Romans. In the 14th chapter, St. Paul has in view the difference between the Jewish and Gentile (or Heathen) converts at that time; the former were disposed to look with horror on the latter, for their impiety in not paying the same regard to the distinctions of days and meats, that they did; and the latter, on the contrary, were inclined to look with contempt on the former, for their weakness and superstition. Excellent is the advice which the apostle gives to both parties: he exhorts the Jewish converts not to judge, and the Gentiles not to despise; remembering that the kingdom of heaven is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost:—Endeavour to conform yourself to this advice; to acquire a temper of universal candour and benevolence: and learn neither to despise nor condemn any persons on account of their particular modes of faith and worship: remembering always, that goodness is confined to no party—that there are wise and worthy men among all the sects of Christians—and that, to his own master, every one must stand or fall.

I will enter no farther into the several points discussed by St. Paul in his various epistles, most of them too intricate for your understanding at present, and many of them beyond abilities to state clearly. I will only again commend to you, to read those passages frequently, which, with so much fervour and energy, excite you to the practice of the exalted piety and benevolence. If the effusion of a heart, warmed with the tenderest affection for the whole human race—if precept, warning, encouragement, example, urged by an influence which such affection only could inspire—are capable of influencing your mind—you will not fail to find, in such parts of his epistles, which are adapted to your understanding, the strongest persuasives to every virtue that can adorn and improve your nature.

The Epistle of St. James is entirely practical and exceedingly fine; you cannot study it too much. It seems particularly designed to guard Christians against misunderstanding some things in St. Paul's writings, which have been frequently perverted to the encouragement of a dependence on faith alone, without good works. As the more rational commentators will tell you, that by the works of the law, which the apostle

asserts to be incapable of justifying us, he means, not the works of moral righteousness, but the ceremonial works of the Mosaic law; on which the Jews laid the greatest stress, as necessary to salvation. But St. James tells us, that, "if any man among us seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, that man's religion is vain." And that pure religion, and undefiled before God the Father, is this: "to visit the fatherless and widow in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world." Faith in Christ, if it produce not these effects, he declares is dead, or of no power.

The Epistles of St. Peter are also full of the best instructions and admonitions, concerning the relative duties of life; amongst which are set forth the duties of women in general, and of wives in particular. Some part of the second Epistle is prophetic; warning the church of false teachers, and false doctrines, which would undermine morality, and disgrace the cause of Christianity.

The first of St. JOHN is written in a highly figurative style, which makes it in some parts

hard to be understood : but the spirit of love, which it so fervently expresses, renders it highly edifying and delightful.—That love of God and of man which this beloved apostle so pathetically recommends, is in truth the essence of religion, as our Saviour himself forms us.

The book of REVELATIONS contains a prophetic account of most of the great events relating to the Christian church, which are to happen from the time of the writer, St. John, to the end of the world. Many learned men have taken a great deal of pains to explain it, and they have done this in many instances very successfully : but, I think, it is yet too soon for you to study this part of scripture. In some years hence perhaps there may be objection to your attempting it, and taking into your hands the best expositions to assist you in reading such of the most difficult parts of the New Testament as you cannot now be supposed to understand.—May heaven direct you in studying this sacred volume, and render it the means of making you wise unto salvation.—May you love and reverence, as it deserves, this blessed and invaluable book, which contains the best rule of life, the clearest de-

tion of the will and laws of the Deity, the reviving assurance of favour to true penitents, and the unspeakably joyful tidings of eternal life and happiness to all the truly virtuous, through Jesus Christ, the Saviour and Deliverer of the world!

Adieu.

LETTER IV.

ON THE REGULATION OF THE HEART AND AFFECTIONS.

You will have read the New Testament to very little purpose, my dearest Niece, if you do not perceive the great end and intention of all its precepts to be the improvement and regulation of the heart: not the outward actions alone, but the inward affections which give birth to them, are the subjects of those precepts; as appears in our Saviour's explanation* of the commandments delivered to Moses; and in a thousand other passages of the gospels, which it is needless to recite. There are no virtues more insisted on, as necessary to our future happiness, than humility, and sincerity, or uprightness of heart; yet none more

* Matt. v.

difficult and rare. Pride and vanity, the vices opposite to humility, are the sources of almost all the worst faults, both of men and women. The latter are particularly accused—and not without reason—of *vanity*, the vice of *little* minds, chiefly conversant with trifling subjects. Pride and vanity have been supposed to differ so essentially, as hardly ever to be found in the same person. “Too proud to be vain,” is no uncommon expression; by which, I suppose, is meant, too proud to be over anxious for the admiration of others: but this seems to be founded on mistake. Pride is, I think, an high opinion of one’s self, and an affected contempt of others: I say *affected*, for that it is not a *real* contempt is evident from this, that the lowest object of it is important enough to torture the proud man’s heart, only by refusing him the homage and admiration he requires. Thus Haman could relish none of the advantages in which he valued himself, whilst that Mordecai, whom he pretended to despise, sat still in the king’s gate, and would not bow to him as he passed. But, as the proud man’s contempt of others is only assumed with a view to awe them into reverence by his pretended superiority, so it does not preclude an extreme inward anxiety about their opinions, and a slavish dependance

on them for all his gratifications. Pride, though a distinct passion, is seldom unaccompanied by vanity, which is an extravagant desire of admiration. Indeed, I never saw an insolent person, in whom a discerning eye might not discover a very large share of vanity, and of envy, its usual companion. One may nevertheless see many *vain* persons who are not *proud*; though they desire to be admired, they do not always admire themselves: but as timid minds are apt to despair of those things they earnestly wish for, so you will often see the woman who is most anxious to be thought handsome, most inclined to be dissatisfied with her looks, and to think all the assistance of art too little to attain the end desired. To this cause, I believe, we may generally attribute affectation; which seems to imply a mean opinion of one's own real form, or character, while we strive against nature to alter ourselves by ridiculous contortions of body, or by feigned sentiments and unnatural manners. There is no art so mean, which this mean passion will not descend to for its gratification—no creature so insignificant, whose incense it will not gladly receive. Far from despising others, the vain man will court them with the most assiduous adulation; in hopes, by feeding their vanity, to induce them

to supply the craving wants of his own. He will put on the guise of benevolence, tenderness, and friendship, where he feels not the least degree of kindness, in order to prevail on good-nature and gratitude, to like and to commend him : but if, in any particular case, he fancies the airs of insolence and contempt may succeed better, he makes no scruple to assume them ; though so awkwardly, that he still appears to depend on the breath of the person he would be thought to despise. Weak and timid natures seldom venture to try this last method ; and, when they do, it is without the assurance necessary to carry it on with success : but a bold and confident mind will oftener endeavour to command and extort admiration than to court it. As women are more fearful than men, perhaps this may be one reason why they are more vain than proud ; whilst the other sex are oftener proud than vain. It is, I suppose, from some opinion of a certain greatness of mind accompanying the one vice rather than the other, that many will readily confess their pride, nay, and even be proud of their pride, whilst every creature is ashamed of being convicted of vanity. You see, however, that the end of both is the same, though pursued by different means : or, if it differs, it is

importance of the subject.—Whilst men proud of power, of wealth, dignity, learning abilities, young women are usually ambitious of nothing more than to be admired for persons, their dress, or their most trivial accomplishments. The homage of men is a grand object; but they only desire them in love with their persons, careless how able their minds appear, even to these pretended adorers. I have known a woman so vain as to boast of the most disgracedresses; being contented to be thought of, in points the most interesting to her, for the sake of having it known, that her person was attractive enough to make a man transgress the bounds of respect due to her sex, which was not a vicious one, if you consider this intemperate vanity. But this passion often leads to the most ruinous actions, it corrupts the heart, and, when indulged, is it, perhaps, as displeasing in the sight of Almighty, as those faults which find mercy from the world; yet, alas! it is so prevailing, I had almost said universal in our sex, that it requires all the efforts of reason, and all the assistance of grace, to subdue it. Religion is indeed the only real remedy for this evil. If our hearts

are not dedicated to God, they will in some way or other be dedicated to the world, both in youth and age. If our actions are not constantly referred to him, if his approbation and favour is not our principal object, we shall certainly take up with the applause of men, and make that the ruling motive of our conduct. How melancholy is it to see this phantom so eagerly followed through life!—whilst all that is truly valuable to us is looked upon with indifference; or, at best, made subordinate to this darling pursuit!

Equally vain and absurd is every scheme of life that is not subservient to, and does not terminate in, that great end of our being—the attainment of real excellence, and of the favour of God. Whenever this becomes sincerely our object, then will pride and vanity, envy, ambition, covetousness, and every evil passion, lose their power over us; and we shall, in the language of scripture, “walk humbly with our God.” We shall then cease to repine under our natural or accidental disadvantages, and feel dissatisfied only with our moral defects;—we shall love and respect all our fellow-creatures, as the children of the same dear parent, and particularly those who

to do his will: All our delight will be the saints that are in the earth, and in which as excel in virtue." We shall wish to have good-will, and to promote innocent contentment, wherever we are:—we shall strive to be easy, not from vanity, but from benevolence.

Instead of contemplating our own imperfections, or even real superiority with complacency, religion will teach us to look into ourselves, and fear:"—the best of God knows, have enough to fear, if we deeply search into all the dark recesses of the heart, and bring out every thought and intention into the light, to be tried by the precepts of our pure and holy religion.

As with the rules of the gospel we must judge of ourselves, and not with the world around us; for we know, "that the many are deceived: and that we must not be conformed to the world."

Now necessary it is, frequently thus to enter into ourselves, and search out our spirit, will, and heart, if we consider, how much the human mind is prone to insincerity, and how often, being first led by vanity into attempts to

impose upon others, we come at last to impose on ourselves.

There is nothing more common than to see people fall into the most ridiculous mistakes with regard to their own characters; but they can by no means allow such mistakes to be avoidable, and therefore innocent: they are the result of voluntary insincerity, and are continued for want of that strict honesty towards ourselves and others, which the Scripture commands as “*singleness of heart* ;” and which in modern language is termed *simplicity*—the most charming of all qualities, esteemed and beloved in proportion to its rareness.

He, who “requires truth in the inward parts,” will not excuse our self-deception for he has commanded us to examine ourselves diligently, and has given us such rules as will never mislead us, if we desire the truth, and are willing to see our faults, in order to correct them. But this is the point in which we are defective; we are desirous to gain our own approbation, as well as that of others, at a cheaper rate than that of being really what we ought to be; and we take pains, to persuade

ourselves that we are that which we indolently admire and approve.

There is nothing in which this self-deception is more notorious than in what regards sentiment and feeling. Let a vain young woman be told that tenderness and softness is the peculiar charm of the sex—that even their weakness is lovely, and their fears becoming—and you will presently observe her grow so tender as to be ready to weep for a fly; so fearful, that she starts at a feather; and so weak-hearted, that the smallest accident quite overpowers her. Her fondness and affection become fulsome and ridiculous; her compassion grows contemptible weakness; and her apprehensiveness the most abject cowardice: for, when once she quits the direction of Nature, she knows not where to stop, and continually exposes herself by the most absurd extremes.

Nothing so effectually defeats its own ends as this kind of affectation: for though warm affections and tender feelings are beyond measure amiable and charming, when perfectly natural, and kept under the due controul of reason and principle, yet nothing is so truly

disgusting as the affectation of them,
the unbridled indulgence of such as are

Remember, my dear, that our feelings are not given us for our ornament, but to lead us on to right actions.—Compassion, for example, was not impressed upon the human heart to adorn the fair face with tears, and to add agreeable languor to the eyes ; it was given to excite our utmost endeavours to relieve the sufferer. Yet, how often have I been overcome by the selfish weakness, which flies from the distress, dignified with the name of tenderness.—“ My friend is, I hear, in the deep affliction and misery ;—I have not seen her ;—indeed I cannot bear such scenes—such affliction affects me too much !—those who have more sensibility are fitter for this world ;—as for my part, I own, I am not able to do such things.—I shall not attempt to do so, till I hear she has recovered her strength.” This have I heard said, with an air of reason and candour ; and the poor selfish creature persuaded herself that she had finer feelings than those generous friends, who are sitting in the house of mourning—watching, in the proper moment to pour in the balm of comfort ;—who suppressed their own

tions, and only attended to those of the afflicted person; and whose tears flowed in secret, whilst their eyes and voice were taught to enliven the sinking heart with the appearance of cheerfulness.

That sort of tenderness, which makes us useless, may indeed be pitied and excused, if owing to natural imbecility; but, if it pretends to loveliness and excellence, it becomes truly contemptible.

The same degree of active courage is not to be expected in woman as in man; and, not belonging to her nature, it is not agreeable in her: But passive courage—patience, and fortitude under sufferings—presence of mind, and calm resignation in danger—are surely desirable in every rational creature; especially in one professing to believe in an over-ruling Providence, in which we may at all times quietly confide, and which we may safely trust with every event that does not depend upon our own will. Whenever you find yourself deficient in these virtues, let it be a subject of shame and humiliation—not of vanity and self-complacence: do not fancy yourself the more amiable for that which really makes you despi-

cable—but content yourself with the faults and weaknesses that belong to you, without putting on more by way of ornament. With regard to tenderness, remember that compassion is best shewn by an ardour to relieve—and affection by assiduity to promote the good and happiness of the persons you love: that tears are unamiable, instead of being ornamental, when voluntarily indulged: and can never be attractive but when they flow irresistibly, and avoid observation as much as possible: The same may be said of every other mark of passion. It attracts our sympathy, if involuntary and not designed for our notice—It offends, if we see that it is purposely indulged and obtruded on our observation.

Another point, on which the heart is apt to deceive itself, is generosity; we cannot but to suspect ourselves of base and ungenerous feelings, therefore we let them work without attending to them, or we endeavour to find some better motive for those actions, which really flow from envy and malignity. But you flatter yourself that you are a generous and benevolent person, take care to examine whether you are really glad of every advantage and excellence, which your friends and comp

possess, though they are such as you are yourself deficient in. If your sister or friend makes a greater proficiency than yourself in any accomplishment, which you are in pursuit of, do you never wish to stop her progress, instead of trying to hasten your own?

The boundaries between virtuous emulation and vicious envy are very nice, and may be easily mistaken. The first will awaken your attention to your own defects, and excite your endeavours to improve; the last will make you repine at the improvements of others, and wish to rob them of the praise they have deserved. Do you sincerely rejoice when your sister is enjoying pleasure or commendation, though you are at the same time in disagreeable or mortifying circumstances?—Do you delight to see her approved and beloved, even by those who do not pay you equal attention?—Are you afflicted and humbled, when she is found to be in fault, though you yourself are remarkably clear from the same offence?—if your heart assures you of the affirmative to these questions, then may you think yourself a kind sister and a generous friend: for you must observe, my dear, that scarcely any creature is so depraved as not to be capable of kind affections in some circumstances. We are all naturally benevo-

lent, when no selfish interest interferes, and where no advantage is to be given up: we can all pity distress, when it lies complaining at our feet, and confesses our superiority and happier situation; but I have seen the sufferer himself become the object of envy and ill-will, as soon as his fortitude and greatness of mind had begun to attract admiration, and to make the envious person feel the superiority of virtue above good fortune.

To take sincere pleasure in the blessings and excellencies of others, is a much surer mark of benevolence than to pity their calamities: and you must always acknowledge yourself ungenerous and selfish, whenever you are less ready to "rejoice with them that do rejoice," than to "weep with them that weep." If ever your commendations of others are forced from you, by the fear of betraying your envy—or if ever you feel a secret desire to mention something that may abate the admiration given them, do not try to conceal the base disposition from yourself, since that is not the way to cure it.

Human nature is ever liable to corruption, and has in it the seeds of every vice, as well as of every virtue; and, the first will be conti-

nually shooting forth and growing up, if not carefully watched and rooted out as fast as they appear. It is the business of religion to purify and exalt us, from a state of imperfection and infirmity, to that which is necessary and essential to happiness. Envy would make us miserable in heaven itself, could it be admitted there; for we must there see beings far more excellent, and consequently more happy than ourselves; and till we can rejoice in seeing virtue rewarded in proportion to its degree, we can never hope to be among the number of the blessed.

Watch then, my dear child, and observe every evil propensity of your heart, that you may in time correct it, with the assistance of that grace which alone can conquer the evils of our nature, and which you must constantly and earnestly implore.

I must add, that even those vices which you would most blush to own, and which most effectually defile and vilify the female heart, may by degrees be introduced into yours—to the ruin of that virtue, without which, misery and shame must be your portion—unless the avenues of the heart are guarded by a sincere

abhorrence of every thing that approaches towards evil. Would you be of the number of those blessed, "who are pure in heart,"—you must hate and avoid every thing, both in books and in conversation, that conveys impure ideas, however neatly clothed in decent language, or recommended to your taste by pretended refinements, and tender sentiments—by elegance of style, or force of wit and genius.


I must not now begin to give you my thoughts on the regulation of the affections, as that is a subject of too much consequence to be soon dismissed—I shall dedicate to it my next letter: in the mean time, believe me,

Your ever affectionate.

LETTER V.

ON THE REGULATION OF THE AFFECTIONS.

THE attachments of the heart, on which almost all the happiness or misery of life depends, are most interesting objects of our consideration. I shall give my dear niece the observations which experience has enabled me to draw from real life, and not from what others



said or written, however great their authority:

The first attachment of young hearts is *ship*—the noblest and happiest of affection when real, and built on a solid foundation; but, oftener pernicious than useful to young people, because the connection is ill understood, and the subject of it frequently ill chosen. Their first error is that of sing equality of age, and exact similarity of position, indispensably requisite in friends; as these are circumstances which in great measure disqualify them for assisting each other in moral improvements, or supplying each other's defects; they expose them to the dangers, and incline them to encourage rather than correct each other's failings.

The grand cement of this kind of friendship is *secrets*, which they call confidence: they verily believe that the desire of having something to tell, has often helped to draw silly people into very unhappy adventures. If they have no lover or amour to talk of, the too frequent subject of their confidence, is betraying the secrets of their families; or conjuring up imaginary hardships to complain of against their

parents or relations : this odious cabal call friendship ; and fancy themselves distinguished by the profession ; but nothing is more distant from the reality, as is seen by observing how generally those early friendships decay as the parties advance in years and standing.

Do not you, my dear, be too ready to profess a friendship with any of your young companions. Love them, and be always ready to serve and oblige them, and to promote their innocent gratifications : but, be very cautious how you enter into confidence with persons of your own age. Rather choose some person of riper years and judgment, whose good and worthy principles may assure you of his readiness to do you a service, and of his freedom and condescension towards you.

I do not expect that youth should debase themselves by associating with age, or should lay open their feelings and inclinations to such as have forgotten what they were, or how to make allowance for them ; but if you are fortunate enough to meet with a young woman, ten years older than yourself, of good sense and good principles, to whom you can make

self agreeable, it may be one of the happiest circumstances of your life. She will be able to advise and to improve you—and your desire of this assistance will recommend you to her taste, as much as her superior abilities will recommend her to you. Such a connection will afford you more pleasure, as well as more profit, than you can expect from a girl like yourself, equally unprovided with knowledge, prudence, or any of those qualifications which are necessary to make society delightful.

With a friend, such as I have described, of twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, you can hardly pass an hour without finding yourself brought forward in some useful knowledge; without learning something of the world or of your own nature, some rule of behaviour, or some necessary caution in the conduct of life: for even in the gayest conversations, such useful hints may often be gathered from those whose knowledge and experience are much beyond our own. Whenever you find yourself in real want of advice, or seek the relief of unburdening your heart, such a friend will be able to judge of the feelings you describe, or of the circumstances you are in—perhaps from her own experience—or, at least, from the


knowledge she will have gained of human nature! she will be able to point out your dangers, and to guide you into the right path—or, if she finds herself incapable, she will have the prudence to direct you to some abler adviser. The age I have mentioned will not prevent her joining in your pleasures, nor will it make her a dull or grave companion; on the contrary, she will have more materials for entertaining conversation, and her liveliness will shew itself more agreeably than in one of your own age. Your's therefore will be the advantage in such a connection; yet do not despair of being admitted into it, if you have an amiable and docile disposition. Ingenuous youth has many charms for a benevolent mind; and, as nothing is more endearing than the exercise of benevolence, the hope of being useful and beneficial to you will make her fond of your company.

I have known some of the sweetest and most delightful connections between persons of different ages, in which the elder has received the highest gratification from the affection and docility of the younger; whilst the latter has gained the noblest advantages from the conversation and councils of her wiser friend. Nor

as the attachment been without use as well
pleasure to the elder party. She has found
that there is no better way of improving one's
own attainments than by imparting them to
another; and the desire of doing this in the
most acceptable way has added a sweetness
and gentleness to her manner, and taught her
the arts of insinuating instruction, and of win-
ning the heart, whilst she convinces the under-
standing.

I hope, my dear, you in your turn will be
as useful and engaging friend to your younger
companions, particularly to your sisters and
brothers, who ought ever—unless they should
prove unworthy—to be your nearest and
dearest friends, whose interest and welfare
you are bound to desire as much as your own.
If you are wanting here, do not fancy yourself
qualified for friendship with others, but, be
assured, your heart is too narrow and selfish
for so generous an affection.

Remember that the end of true friendship
is the good of its object, and the cultivation of
virtue, in two hearts emulous of each other,
and desirous to perpetuate their society be-
yond the grave. Nothing can be more con-



trary to this end than that mutual intercourse of flattery which some call friendship. A real friend will venture to displease me, rather than indulge my faulty inclinations, or increase my natural frailties ; she will endeavour to make me acquainted with myself, and will put me upon guarding the weak parts of my character.

Friendship, in the highest sense of the word, can only subsist between persons of strict integrity, and true generosity. Before you fancy yourself possessed of such a treasure, you should examine the value of your own heart, and see how well it is qualified for so sacred a connection : and then, a harder task remains—to find out whether the object of your affection is also endued with the same virtuous disposition. Youth and inexperience are ill able to penetrate into characters: the least appearance of good attracts their admiration, and they immediately suppose they have found the object they pursued.

It is a melancholy consideration, that the judgment can only be formed by experience, which generally comes too late for our own use, and is seldom accepted for that of others.


I fear it is in vain for me to tell you what dangerous mistakes I made in the early choice of friends—how incapable I then was of finding out such as were fit for me, and how little I was acquainted with the true nature of friendship, when I thought myself most fervently engaged in it!—I am sensible all this will hardly persuade you to choose by the eyes of others, or even to suspect that your own may be deceived. Yet, if you should give any weight to my observations, it may not be quite useless to mention to you some of the essential requisites in a friend; and to exhort you never to choose one in whom they are wanting.

The first of these is a deep and sincere regard for religion. If your friend draws her principles from the same source with yourself, if the gospel precepts are the rule of her life, as well as your's, you will always know what to expect from her, and have one common standard of right and wrong to refer to, by which to regulate all material points of conduct. The woman who thinks lightly of sacred things, or who is ever heard to speak of them with levity or indifference, cannot reasonably be expected to pay a more serious regard to the laws of friendship, or to be uniformly punctual in the

performance of any of the duties of society; take no such person to your bosom, however recommended by good-humour, wit, or any other qualification; nor let gaiety or thoughtlessness be deemed an excuse for offending in this important point: a person habituated to the love and reverence of religion and virtue, no more wants the guard of serious consideration to restrain her from speaking disrespectfully of them, than to prevent her speaking ill of her dearest friend. In the liveliest hour of mirth, the innocent heart can dictate nothing but what is innocent: it will immediately take alarm at the apprehension of doing wrong, and stop at once in the full career of youthful sprightliness, if reminded of the neglect or transgression of any duty. Watch for these symptoms of innocence and goodness, and admit no one to your entire affection, who would ever persuade you to make light of any sort of offence, or who can treat with levity or contempt, any person or thing that bears a relation to religion.

A due regard to reputation is the next indispensable qualification,—“Have regard to thy name,” saith the wise son of Sirach, “for that will continue with thee above a thou-

“sand great treasures of gold.” The young person who is careless of blame, and indifferent to the esteem of the wise and prudent part of the world, is not only a most dangerous companion, but gives a certain proof of the want of rectitude in her own mind. Discretion is the guardian of all the virtues; and, when she forsakes them, they cannot long resist the attacks of an enemy. There is a profligacy of spirit in defying the rules of decorum, and despising censure, which seldom ends otherwise than in extreme corruption and utter ruin. Modesty and prudence are qualities that early display themselves, and are easily discerned: where these do not appear, you should avoid, not only friendship, but every step towards intimacy, lest your own character should suffer with that of your companion; but, where they shine forth in any eminent degree, you may safely cultivate an acquaintance, in the reasonable hope of finding the solid fruits of virtue beneath such sweet and promising blossoms: should you be disappointed, you will at least have run no risque in the search after them, and may cherish as a creditable acquaintance the person so adorned, though she may not deserve a place in your inmost heart.



The understanding must next be examined and this is a point which requires so much understanding to judge of in another, that I must earnestly recommend to you, not to judge entirely on your own, but to take the opinion of your older friends. I do not wish you to seek for bright and uncommon talents, though these are sources of inexhaustible delight and improvement, when found in company with solid judgment and sound principles. Common sense (by which I mean a capacity for reasoning justly and discerning truly) applied to the uses of life, and exercised in distinguishing characters and directing conduct, is alone necessary to an intimate connection; but, without this, the best intentions, though certain to be rewarded hereafter, may fail of producing effects in this life; nor can they singly constitute the character of an useful and valuable friend. On the other hand, the most dazzling genius, or the most engaging wit and humour can but ill answer the purposes of friendship without plain common sense and a faculty of just reasoning.

What can one do with those who will not be answered with reason—and who, when they are endeavouring to convince or persuade

by serious arguments, will parry the blow with a witty repartee or a stroke of poignant railery? I know not whether such a reply is less provoking than that of an obstinate fool, who answers your strongest reasons with—"What you say may be very true, but this is my way of thinking."—A small acquaintance with the world will shew you instances of the most absurd and foolish conduct in persons of brilliant parts and entertaining faculties. But how trifling is the talent of diverting an idle hour, compared with true wisdom and prudence; which are perpetually wanted to direct us safely and happily through life, and to make us useful and valuable to others!

Fancy, I know, will have her share in friendship, as well as in love:—you must please as well as serve me, before I can love you as the friend of my heart. But the faculties that please for an evening may not please for life. The humorous man soon runs through his stock of odd stories, mimicry, and jest; and the wit, by constant repeated flashes, confounds and tires one's intellect, instead of enlivening it with agreeable surprize: but good sense can neither tire nor wear out; it improves by exercise—and encreases in value, the more it is

known: the pleasure it gives in conversation is lasting and satisfactory, because it is accompanied with improvement; its worth is proportioned to the occasion that calls for it, and rises highest on the most interesting topics; the heart, as well as the understanding, finds its account in it: and our noblest interests are promoted by the entertainment we receive from such a companion.

A good temper is the next qualification; the value of which in a friend, you will want no arguments to prove, when you are truly convinced of the necessity of it in yourself, which I shall endeavour to shew you in a following letter. But, as this is a quality in which you may be deceived, without a long and intimate acquaintance, you must not be hasty in forming connections, before you have had sufficient opportunity for making observations on this head. A young person, when pleased and enlivened by the presence of her youthful companions, seldom shews ill temper: which must be extreme indeed, if it is not at least controllable in such situations. But, you must watch her behaviour to her own family, and the degree of estimation she stands in with them. Observe her manner to servants and inferiors—to children—and even to animals. See in what

manner she bears disappointments, contradiction, and restraint; and what degree of vexation she expresses on any accident of loss or trouble. If in such little trials she shews a meek, resigned, and cheerful temper, she will probably preserve it on greater occasions; but if she is impatient and discontented under these, how will she support the far greater evils which may await her in her progress through life?—If you should have an opportunity of seeing her in sickness, observe whether her complaints are of a mild and gentle kind, forced from her by pain, and restrained as much as possible—or whether they are expressions of a turbulent, rebellious mind, that hardly submits to the divine hand. See whether she is tractable, considerate, kind, and grateful to those about her: or whether she takes the opportunity, which their compassion gives her, to tyrannize over and torment them. Women are in general very liable to ill health, which must necessarily make them in some measure troublesome and disagreeable to those they live with. They should therefore take the more pains to lighten the burden as much as possible, by patience and good-humour; and be careful not to let their infirmities break in on the health, freedom, or enjoyments of others, more than is

needful and just. Some ladies seem to it very improper for any person within reach to enjoy a moment's comfort while are in pain; and make no scruple of sacrifice to their own least convenience, whenever are indisposed, the proper rest, meals, and refreshments of their servants, and even sometimes of their husbands and children. their selfishness defeats its own purpose, weakens that affection and tender pity which excites the most assiduous services, and affords the most healing balm to the heart of the sufferer.

I have already expressed my wishes that your chosen friend may be some years older than yourself; but this is an advantage not always to be obtained. Whatever be her age, — *moderation, discretion, good sense, and good temper* must on no account be dispensed with; till you can find one so qualified, you had better make no closer connection than that of a casual intercourse of civilities and good offices. But if it is always your aim to mix with the fashionable company, and to be worthy of such society you will probably meet with some one among them deserving your affection, to whom you may be equally agreeable.

When I speak of the best company, I do not mean in the common acceptation of the word—persons of high rank and fortune—but rather the most worthy and sensible. It is however very important to a young woman to be introduced into life, on a respectable footing, and to converse with those whose manners and style of life may polish her behaviour, refine her sentiments, and give her consequence in the eye of the world. Your equals in rank are most proper for intimacy, but to be sometimes amongst your superiors is every way desirable and advantageous, unless it should inspire you with pride, or with the foolish desire of emulating their grandeur and expence.

Above all things avoid intimacy with those of low birth and education! nor think it a mark of humility to delight in such society; for it much oftener proceeds from the meanest kind of pride; that of being the head of the company, and seeing your companions subservient to you. The servile flattery and submission, which usually recommend such people, and make amends for their ignorance and want of conversation, will infallibly corrupt your heart, and make all company insipid from whom you cannot expect the same homage. Your man-

ners and faculties, instead of improving, must be continually lowered to suit you to your companions; and, believe me, you will find it no easy matter, to raise them again, to a level with those of polite and well-informed people.

The greatest kindness and civility to inferiors is perfectly consistent with proper caution on this head. Treat them always with affability, and talk to them of their own affairs, with an affectionate interest; but never make them familiar, nor admit them as associates in your diversions: but, above all, never trust them with your secrets, which is putting yourself entirely in their power, and subjecting yourself to the most shameful slavery. The only reason for making choice of such confidants, must be the certainty that they will not venture to blame or contradict inclinations, which you are conscious no true friend would encourage. But this is a meanness into which I trust you are in no danger of falling. I rather hope you will have the laudable ambition of spending your time chiefly with those whose superior talents, education, and politeness, may continually improve you, and whose society will do you honour. However, let no advantage of

this kind weigh against the want of principle. I have long ago resolved with David, that, as far as lies in my power, "I will not know a wicked person." Nothing can compensate for the contagion of bad example, and for the danger of wearing off by use that abhorrence of evil actions and sentiments which every innocent mind sets out with, but which an indiscriminate acquaintance in the world soon abates, and at length destroys.

If you are good, and seek friendship only among the good, I trust you will be happy enough to find it. The wise son of Sirach pronounces that you will. — " * A faithful friend," saith he, " is the medicine of life ; and he that feareth the Lord shall find him. Whoso feareth the Lord shall direct his friendship aright ; for as he is, so shall his neighbour be also."—In the same admirable book, you will find directions how to choose and preserve a friend. Indeed there is hardly a circumstance in life, concerning which you may not there meet with the best advice imaginable. Caution in making friendships is particularly recommended. — " † Be in peace

* Eccles. v.

† Ibid. vi.

" with many, nevertheless have but one c
 " sellor of a thousand.—If thou wouldst
 " a friend, prove him first, and be not hast
 " credit him; for some man is a friend for
 " own occasion, and will not abide in the
 " of trouble. And there is a friend, v
 " being turned to enmity and strife, will
 " cover thy reproach." Again—"Some fr
 " is a companion at the table, and will
 " continue in the day of thy affliction; bu
 " thy prosperity he will be as thyself, and
 " be bold over thy servants; if thou be bro
 " low, he will be against thee, and will
 " himself from thy face." Chap. ix. 10.—"
 " sake not an old friend; for the new is
 " comparable to him—A new friend is as
 " wine; when it is old, thou shalt drink it
 " pleasure."

When you have discreetly chosen, the
 point is how to preserve your friend. N
 bers complain of the fickleness and ingratit
 of those on whom they bestowed their a
 tion; but few examine, whether what
 complain of is not owing to themselves. A
 tion is not like a portion of freehold la
 which once settled upon you is a posses
 for ever, without farther trouble on your p

u grow less deserving, or less attentive to
 e, you must expect to see the effects of
 remissness, in the gradual decline of your
 l's esteem and attachment. Resentment and
 aches will not recall what you have lost ;
 on the contrary, will hasten the dissolution
 very remaining tie. The best remedy is,
 new your care and assiduity to deserve
 cultivate affection, without seeming to
 perceived its abatement. Jealousy and
 ist are the bane of friendship, whose es-
 is esteem and affiance. But if jealousy
 pressed by unkind upbraidings, or, what is
 , by cold haughty looks and insolent con-
 t, it can hardly fail, if often repeated, to
 e the misfortune, which at first perhaps
 maginary. Nothing can be more an an-
 : to affection than such behaviour, or than
 ause of it, which, in reality, is nothing but
 ; though the jealous person would fain
 ute it to uncommon tenderness and deli-

But tenderness is never so expressed ; it
 eed deeply sensible of unkindness, but it
 t be unkind ;—it may subsist with anger,
 ot with contempt ;—it may be weakened,
 en killed, by ingratitude ; but it cannot
 anged into hatred. Remember always,
 ' you would be *loved*, you must be *amiable*.

Habit may indeed, for a time, supply the deficiency of merit: what we have long loved we do not easily cease to love; but habit will at length be conquered by frequent disgusts.—

“ * Whoso casteth a stone at the birds, frayeth
 “ them away; and he that upbraideth his
 “ friend, breaketh friendship. Though thou
 “ drewest a sword at thy friend, yet despair
 “ not, for there may be a returning to favour.—
 “ If thou hast opened thy mouth against thy
 “ friend, fear not, for there may be a reconcili-
 “ liation; excepting for *upbraiding*, or *pride*,
 “ or *disclosing of secrets*, or a *treacherous wound*,
 “ —for, for these things every friend will de-
 “ part.”

I have hitherto spoken of a friend in the singular number, rather in compliance with the notions of most writers, who have treated of friendship, and who generally suppose it can have but one object, than from my own ideas. The highest kind of friendship is indeed confined to one;—I mean the conjugal—which, in its perfection, is so entire and absolute an union, of interest, will, and affection, as no other connection can stand in competition with. But

there are various degrees of friendship, which can admit of several objects, esteemed, and delighted in, for different qualities—and whose separate rights are perfectly compatible. Perhaps it is not possible to love two persons exactly in the same degree; yet, the difference may be so small, that none of the parties can be certain on which side the scale preponderates.

It is narrowness of mind to wish to confine your friend's affection solely to yourself; since you are conscious that, however perfect your attachment may be, you cannot possibly supply to her all the blessings she may derive from several friends, who may each love her as well as you do, and may each contribute largely to her happiness. If she depends on you alone for all the comforts and advantages of friendship, your absence or death may leave her desolate and forlorn. If therefore you prefer her good to your own selfish gratification, you should rather strive to multiply her friends, and be ready to embrace in your affections all who love, and deserve her love: this generosity will bring its own reward, by multiplying the sources of your pleasures and supports; and your first friend will love you the more for

such an endearing proof of the extent of your affection, which can stretch to receive **all who** are dear to her. But if, on the contrary, every mark of esteem shewn to another **excites** uneasiness or resentment in you, the person you love must soon feel her connection with you a burden and restraint. She can **own** no obligation to so selfish an attachment: nor can her tenderness be increased by that which **lessens** her esteem. If she is really fickle and ungrateful, she is not worth your reproaches: if not, she must be reasonably offended by such injurious imputations.

You do not want to be told, that the **strictest** fidelity is required in friendship: and though possibly instances might be brought, in which even the secret of a friend must be **sacrificed** to the calls of justice and duty, yet these are rare and doubtful cases, and we may venture to pronounce that, “ * Whoso discovereth secrets, loseth his credit, and shall never find a friend to his mind.”—“ Love thy friend, and be faithful unto him: but if thou betrayest his secrets, follow no more after him.—For as a man that hath destroyed his

my, so hast thou destroyed the love of thy
 nd.—As one that letteth a bird go out of
 hand, so hast thou let thy neighbour go.
 low no more after him, for he is too far
 ; he is as a roe escaped out of the snare.
 as for a wound it may be bound up; and
 or revilings there may be reconciliation;
 he that bewrayeth secrets is without
 e.”

t, in order to reconcile this inviolable fide-
 with the duty you owe to yourself or
 , you must carefully guard against being
 the repository of such secrets as are not
 be kept. If your friend should engage
 y unlawful pursuit—if, for instance, she
 l intend to carry on an affair of love, un-
 a to her parents—you must first use your
 t endeavours to dissuade her from it;
 f she persists, positively and solemnly de-
 against being a confidant in such a case.
 her not to speak to you on the subject,
 arn her to forbear acquainting you with
 ep she may propose to take towards a
 ge unsanctified by parental approbation.
 er, you would think it your duty to ap-
 her parents of the danger into which she
 browning herself. However unkindly she

may take this at the time, she will certainly esteem and love you the more for it, whenever she recovers a sense of her duty, or experiences the sad effects of swerving from it.

There is another case, which I should not choose to suppose possible, in addressing myself to so young a person, was it not that too many instances of it have of late been exposed to public animadversion: I mean the case of a married woman, who encourages or tolerates the addresses of a lover. May no such person be ever called a friend of your's! but if ever one whom, when innocent, you had loved, should fall into so fatal an error, I can only say that, after proper remonstrances, you must immediately withdraw from all intimacy and confidence with her. Nor let the absurd pretence of *innocent intentions*, in such circumstances, prevail with you to lend your countenance, a moment, to disgraceful conduct. There cannot be innocence, in any degree of indulgence to unlawful passion. The sacred obligations of marriage are very ill understood by the wife, who can think herself innocent, while she parlies with a lover, or with love—and who does not shut her heart and ears against the most distant approaches of either. A vir-

tuous wife—though she should be so unhappy as not to be secured, by having her strongest affections fixed on her husband—will never admit an idea of any other man, in the light of a lover; but, if such an idea should unawares intrude into her mind, she would instantly stifle it, before it grew strong enough to give her much uneasiness. Not to the most intimate friend—hardly to her own soul—would she venture to confess a weakness, she would so sincerely abhor. Whenever therefore such infidelity of heart is made a subject of confidence, depend upon it the corruption has spread far, and has been faultily indulged. Enter not into her counsels: Shew her the danger she is in, and then withdraw yourself from it, whilst you are yet unsullied by contagion.

It has been supposed a duty of friendship to lay open every thought and every feeling of the heart to our friend. But I have just mentioned a case, in which this is not only unnecessary but wrong. A disgraceful inclination, which we resolve to conquer, should be concealed from every body; and is more easily subdued when denied the indulgence of talking of its object; and, I think, there may be other in-

stances, in which it would be most prudent to keep our thoughts concealed even from our dearest friend. Some things I would communicate to one friend, and not to another, whom perhaps I loved better, because I might know that my first friend was not so well qualified as the other to counsel me on that particular subject: a natural bias on her mind, some prevailing opinion, or some connection with persons concerned, might make her an improper confidant with regard to one particular, though qualified to be so on all other occasions.

This confidence of friendship is indeed one of its sweetest pleasures and greatest advantages. The human heart often stands in need of some kind and faithful partner of its cares, in whom it may repose all its weaknesses, and with whom it is sure of finding the tenderest sympathy. Far be it from me to shut up the heart with cold distrust, and rigid caution, or to adopt the odious maxim, that "we should live with a friend, as if he were one day to become an enemy." But we must not wholly abandon prudence in any sort of connection; since, when every guard is laid aside, our unbounded openness may injure others as well as ourselves. Secrets entrusted to us must be

sacredly kept even from our nearest friend ; for we have no right to dispose of the secrets of others.

If there is danger in making an improper choice of friends, my dear child, how much more fatal would it be to mistake in a stronger kind of attachment—in that which leads to an irrevocable engagement for life ! yet so much more is the understanding blinded, when once the fancy is captivated, that it seems a desperate undertaking, to convince a girl in love that she has mistaken the character of the man she prefers.

If the passions would wait for the decision of judgment, and if a young woman could have the same opportunities of examining into the real character of her lover, as into that of a female candidate for her friendship, the same rules might direct you in the choice of both ; for, marriage being the highest state of friendship, the qualities requisite in a friend are still more important in a husband. But young women know so little of the world, especially of the other sex, and such pains are usually taken to deceive them, that they are every way unqualified to choose for themselves, upon their

own judgment. Many a heart-ach shall for you, my sweet girl, if I live a few longer!—Since, not only all your happiness in this world, but your advancement in and virtue, or your apostacy from every principle you have been taught, will depend on the companion you fix to. Happy will it be for you if you are very modest enough to withdraw from them and preserve your heart free and open to receive the just recommendation of your friends. Farther than a recommendation, I dare not go, will never go, in an affair which, though it should be begun by them, ought never to be proceeded in without your free concurrence.

Whatever romantic notions you may hear or read of, depend upon it, those must be the happiest which are made on solid grounds—on suitableness of character, and fortune—on mutual esteem, and respect of a real and permanent friendship. Let it be from me to advise you to marry a man you do not love;—a mercenary marriage, a detestable prostitution:—But, on the other hand, an union formed upon mere liking, without the requisite foundation of esteem, without the sanction of parents,

probation, and, consequently, without the blessing of God, can be productive of nothing but misery and shame. The passion, to which every consideration of duty and prudence is sacrificed, instead of supplying the loss of all other advantages, will soon itself be changed into mutual distrust—repentance—reproaches—and finally, perhaps into hatred. The distresses it brings will be void of every consolation; you will have disgusted the friends who should be your support—debased yourself in the eyes of the world—and, what is much worse, in your own eyes, and even in those of your husband: above all, you will have offended that God, who alone can shield you from calamity.

From an act like this, I trust, your duty and gratitude to your kind parents—the first of duties next to that we owe to God, and inseparably connected with it—will effectually preserve you. But most young people think they have fulfilled their duty, if they refrain from actually marrying against prohibition: They suffer their affections, and even perhaps their word of honour, to be engaged, without consulting their parents; yet satisfy themselves with resolving not to marry without their consent:

not considering that, beside the wretched, useless, uncomfortable state they plunge *selves* into, when they contract an hopeless engagement, they must likewise involve a person in the miserable dilemma of either giving forced consent against his judgment, or seeing his beloved child pine away her precious life in fruitless anxiety—seeing her accused of tyranny, because he restrains her from ruin—seeing her affections alienated from her family—and all her thoughts engrossed on one object, to the destruction of her health, spirits, and of all improvements and occupations. What a cruel alternative for parents whose happiness is bound up with that of their child!—The time to consult them is before you have given a lover the least encouragement; nor ought you to listen a moment to the man who would wish you to keep his address secret; since he thereby shews himself convinced that they are not fit to be encouraged.

But perhaps I have said enough on this subject at present; though, if ever advice on a topic can be of use, it must be before passion has got possession of the heart, and silenced both reason and principle. Fix therefore your mind, as deeply as possible, those re-

duty and prudence, which now seem reasonable to you, that they may be at hand in the hour of trial, and save you from the miseries, in which strong affections, unguided by discretion, involve so many of our sex.

If you love virtue sincerely, you will be incapable of loving an openly vicious character. But, alas!—your innocent heart may be easily ensnared by an artful one—and from this danger nothing can secure you but the experience of those, to whose guidance God has entrusted you: may you be wise enough to make use of it!—So will you have the fairest chance of attaining the best blessings this world can afford, in a faithful and virtuous union with a worthy man, who may direct your steps in safety and honour through this life, and partake with you the rewards of virtue in that which is to come. But, if this happy lot should be denied you, do not be afraid of a single life. A worthy woman is never destitute of valuable friends, who in a great measure supply to her the want of nearer connections. She can never be slighted or disesteemed, while her good temper and benevolence render her a blessing to her companions. Nay, she must be honoured by all persons of sense and virtue, for preferring

the single state to an union unworthy of
 The calamities of an unhappy marriage :
 much greater than can befall a single person
 that the unmarried woman may find abundant
 argument to be contented with her condition
 when pointed out to her by Providence.
 whether married or single, if your first care
 please God, you will undoubtedly be a blessed
 creature ; — “ For that which he delig-
must be happy. ” — How earnestly I wish your
 happiness, you can never know, unless
 could read the heart of

Your truly affectionate

LETTER VI.

ON THE GOVERNMENT OF THE TEMPER.

THE next great point of importance to
 future happiness, my dear, is what your
 parents have, doubtless, been continually
 attentive to from your infancy, as it is im-
 possible to undertake it too early—I mean the di-
 rect regulation of your Temper. Though you
 are in a great measure indebted to their forming

for whatever is good in it, you are sensible, no doubt, as every human creature is, of propensities to some infirmity of temper, which it must now be *your own* care to correct and to subdue: otherwise the pains that have hitherto been taken with you may all become fruitless: and, when you are your own mistress, you may relapse into those faults, which were originally in your nature, and which will require to be diligently watched and kept under, through the whole course of your life.

If you consider, that the constant tenor of the gospel precepts is to promote love, peace, and good-will amongst men, you will not doubt that the cultivation of an amiable disposition is a great part of your religious duty; since nothing leads more directly to the breach of charity, and to the injury and molestation of our fellow-creatures, than the indulgence of an ill-temper. Do not therefore think lightly of the offences you may commit, for want of a due command over it, or suppose yourself responsible for them to your fellow-creatures only; but, be assured, you must give a strict account of them all to the Supreme Governor of the world, who has made this a great part of your appointed trial upon earth.

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A woman, bred up in a religious manner, placed above the reach of want, and out of the way of sordid or scandalous vices, can have but few temptations to the flagrant breach of the divine laws. It particularly concerns her therefore to understand them in their full import, and to consider, how far she trespasses against them, by such actions as appear trivial, when compared with murder, adultery, and theft; but which become of very great importance, by being frequently repeated, and occurring in the daily transactions of life.

The principal virtues or vices of a woman must be of a private and domestic kind. Within the circle of her own family and dependants lies her sphere of action—the scene of almost all those tasks and trials, which must determine her character, and her fate, here and hereafter. Reflect, for a moment, how much the happiness of her husband, children, and servants, must depend on her temper, and you will see that the greatest good, or evil, which she ever may have in her power to do, may arise from her correcting or indulging its infirmities.

Though I wish the principle of duty towards God to be your ruling motive in the exercise

of every virtue, yet, as human nature stands in need of all possible helps, let us not forget how essential it is to present happiness, and to the enjoyment of this life, to cultivate such a temper as is likewise indispensably requisite to the attainment of higher felicity in the life to come. The greatest outward blessings cannot afford enjoyment to a mind ruffled and uneasy within itself. A fit of ill-humour will spoil the finest entertainment, and is as real a torment as the most painful disease. Another unavoidable consequence of ill-temper is the dislike and aversion of all who are witnesses to it, and, perhaps, the deep and lasting resentment of those, who suffer from its effects. We all, from social or self-love, earnestly desire the esteem and affection of our fellow-creatures; and indeed our condition makes them so necessary to us, that the wretch who has forfeited them, must feel desolate and undone, deprived of all the best enjoyments and comforts the world can afford, and given up to his inward misery, unpitied and scorned. But this can never be the fate of a good-natured person: whatever faults he may have, they will generally be treated with lenity; he will find an advocate in every human heart; his errors will be lamented rather than abhorred; and his virtues



will be viewed in the fairest point of light. His good-humour, without the help of great talents or acquirements, will make his company preferable to that of the most brilliant genius, in whom this quality is wanting; in short, it is almost impossible that you can be sincerely beloved by any body, without this engaging property, whatever other excellencies you may possess; but, with it, you will scarcely fail of finding some friends and favourers, even though you should be destitute of almost every other advantage.

Perhaps you will say, "all this is very true, but our tempers are not in our own power— we are made with different dispositions, and, if mine is not amiable, it is rather my unhappiness than my fault." This, my dear, is commonly said by those who will not take the trouble to correct themselves. Yet, be assured, it is a delusion, and will not avail in our justification before him, "who knoweth whereof we are made," and of what we are capable. It is true, we are not all equally happy in our dispositions; but human virtue consists in cherishing and cultivating every good inclination, and in checking and subduing every propensity to evil. If you had been born with a bad tem-

per, it might have been made a good one, at least with regard to its outward effects, by education, reason, and principle: and, though you are so happy as to have a good one while young, do not suppose it will always continue so, if you neglect to maintain a proper command over it. Power, sickness, disappointments, or worldly cares, may corrupt and embitter the finest disposition, if they are not counteracted by reason and religion.

It is observed, that every temper is inclined, in some degree, either to passion, peevishness, or obstinacy. Many are so unfortunate as to be inclined to each of the three in turn: it is necessary therefore to watch the bent of our nature, and to apply the remedies proper for the infirmity to which we are most liable. With regard to the first, it is so injurious to society, and so odious in itself, especially in the female character, that one would think shame alone would be sufficient to preserve a young woman from giving way to it; for it is as unbecoming her character to be betrayed into ill-behaviour by *passion*, as by *intoxication*, and she ought to be ashamed of the one as much as of the other. Gentleness, meekness, and pa-

tience, are her peculiar distinctions, and an enraged woman is one of the most disgusting sights in nature.

It is plain, from experience, that the most passionate people can command themselves, when they have a motive sufficiently strong—such as the presence of those they fear, or to whom they particularly desire to recommend themselves; it is therefore no excuse to persons, whom you have injured by unkind reproaches, and unjust aspersions, to tell them you was in a passion: the allowing yourself to speak to them in a passion is a proof of an insolent disrespect, which the meanest of your fellow-creatures would have right to resent. When once you find yourself heated so far as to desire to say what you know would be provoking and wounding to another you should immediately resolve either to be silent, or to quit the room, rather than give vent to any thing dictated by so bad an inclination. Be assured, you are then unfit for reason or to reprove, or to hear reason from others. It is therefore your part to retire on such an occasion of sin; and wait till you are cool, before you presume to judge of wh

. By accustoming yourself thus to command and disappoint your anger, you will, by its means, find it grow weak and manageable, so as to leave your reason at liberty. You will be able to restrain your tongue from evil, and your looks and gestures from all expressions of rage and ill-will. Pride, which produces many evils in the human mind, is the great enemy of passion. Whoever cultivates in himself a proper humility, a due sense of his faults and insufficiencies, and a due respect for others, will find but small temptation to violent or unreasonable anger.

In the case of real injuries, which justify and deserve resentment, there is a noble and generous kind of anger, a proper and necessary part of our nature, which has nothing in it sin-degrading. I would not wish you insensible to this; for the person who feels not anger, must be incapable of being properly affected by benefits. With those, who treat others ill without provocation, you ought to maintain your own dignity. But, in order to resist, whilst you shew a sense of their improper behaviour, you must preserve calmness, even good-breeding — and thereby condemn them of the impotence as well as injustice

of their malice. -You must also w
 circumstance with candour and c
 consider whether your shewing the
 deserved may not produce ill conse
 innocent persons—as is almost alway
 in family quarrels—and whether i
 occasion the breach of some duty, or
 connection, to which you ought t
 even your just resentments. Above
 take care that a particular offence t
 not make you unjust to the genera
 of the offending person. Generous
 not preclude esteem for whatever
 estimable, nor does it destroy good-
 person of its object: It even inspi
 sire of overcoming him by benefits, i
 to inflict no other punishment than th
 having injured one who deserved his
 it is always placable, and ready to
 ciled, as soon as the offender is cor
 his error; nor can any subsequent i
 voke it to recur to past disobligatio
 had been once forgiven. But it i
 unnecessary to give rules for this c
 consciousness of injured innocence
 produces dignity, and usually preve
 of anger. Our passion is most unr
 we are conscious of blame, and whe

prehend that we have laid ourselves open to contempt. Where we know we have been wrong, the least injustice in the degree of blame imputed to us, excites our bitterest resentment; but, where we know ourselves faultless, the sharpest accusation excites pity or contempt, rather than rage. Whenever therefore you feel yourself very angry, suspect yourself to be in the wrong, and resolve to stand the decision of your own conscience before you cast upon another the punishment, which is perhaps due to yourself. This self-examination will at least give you time to cool, and, if you are just, will dispose you to balance your own wrong with that of your antagonist, and to settle the account with him on equal terms.

Peevishness, though not so violent and fatal in its immediate effects, is still more unamiable than passion, and, if possible, more destructive of happiness, inasmuch as it operates more continually. Though the fretful man injures us less, he disgusts us more than the passionate one—because he betrays a low and little mind, intent on trifles, and engrossed by a paltry self-love, which knows not how to bear the very apprehension of any inconvenience. It

is self-love then, which we must combat, when we find ourselves assaulted by this infirmity; and, by voluntarily enduring inconveniences, we shall habituate ourselves to bear them with ease and good-humour, when occasioned by others. Perhaps this is the best kind of religious mortification, as the chief end of denying ourselves any innocent indulgences must be to acquire a habit of command over our passions and inclinations, particularly such as are likely to lead us into evil. Another method of conquering this enemy, is to abstract our minds from that attention to trifling circumstances, which usually creates this uneasiness. Those who are engaged in high and important pursuits are very little affected by small inconveniences. The man whose head is full of studious thought, or whose heart is full of care, will eat his dinner without knowing whether it was well or ill dressed, or whether it was served punctually at the hour or not: and though absence from the common things of life is far from desirable—especially in a woman—yet too minute and anxious an attention to them seldom fails to produce a teasing, mean, and fretful disposition. I would therefore wish your mind to have always some object in pursuit worthy of it, that it may not be engrossed

such as are in themselves scarce worth a moment's anxiety. It is chiefly in the decline of life, when amusements fail, and when the more importunate passions subside, that this infirmity is observed to grow upon us—and perhaps it will seldom fail to do so, unless carefully watched, and counteracted by reason. We must then endeavour to substitute some pursuits in the place of those, which can only engage us in the beginning of our course. The pursuit of glory and happiness in another life, by every means of improving and exalting our minds, becomes more and more interesting to us, the nearer we draw to the end of all bluntary enjoyments. Reading, reflection, rational conversation, and, above all, conversing with God, by prayer and meditation, may preserve us from taking that anxious interest in the little comforts and conveniences of our remaining days, which usually gives birth to much fretfulness in old people. But though the aged and infirm are most liable to this evil and they alone are to be pitied for it—yet sometimes see the young, the healthy, and those who enjoy most outward blessings, inexorably guilty of it. The smallest disappointment in pleasure, or difficulty in the most pleasing employment, will put wilful young

people out of temper, and their ven-
 ments frequently become sources of
 and peevishness. How often have
 girl, preparing for a ball, or for so
 public appearance—unable to satisfy
 vanity—fret over every ornament she
 quarrel with her maid, with her cloak
 hair: and growing still more unlove-
 grew more cross, be ready to fight with
 ing-glass for not making her as handsome
 she wished to be! She did not count
 the traces of this ill-humour on her countenance
 would be a greater disadvantage to her ap-
 pearance than any defect in her dress
 than the plainest features enlivened by
 good-humour. There is a degree of restraint
 necessary even to the enjoyment of
 we must be ready and willing to give
 part of what we could wish for, before
 enjoy that which is indulged to us.
 doubt that she, who frets all the while
 dressing for an assembly, will suffer still
 uneasiness when she is there. The same
 restless vanity will there endure a
 mortifications, which, in the midst of
 pleasure, will secretly corrode her heart.
 the meek and humble generally find
 satisfaction than they expected, and re-

pleased and enlivened from every scene of amusement, though they could have staid away from it with perfect ease and contentment.

Sullenness, or obstinacy, is perhaps a worse fault of temper than either of the former—and, if indulged, may end in the most fatal extremes of stubborn melancholy, malice, and revenge. The resentment which, instead of being expressed, is nursed in secret, and continually aggravated by the imagination, will, in time, become the ruling passion; and then, how horrible must be his case, whose kind and pleasurable affections are all swallowed up by the tormenting as well as detestable sentiments of hatred and revenge?—“ * Admonish thy friend, peradventure he hath not done it: or, if he hath, that he do it no more.—Admonish thy friend, peradventure he hath not said it: or, if he hath, that he speak it not again.”—Brood not over a resentment which perhaps was at first ill-grounded, and which is undoubtedly heightened by an heated imagination. But, when you have first subdued your own temper, so as to be able to speak calmly,

* Ecclus. xix. 13.

reasonably, and kindly, then expostulate with the person you suppose to be in fault—hear what she has to say: and either reconcile yourself to her, or quiet your mind under the injury by the principle of Christian charity. But if it should appear that you yourself have been most to blame, or if you have been in an error, acknowledge it fairly and handsomely; if you feel any reluctance to do so, be certain that it arises from pride, to conquer which is an absolute duty.—“A soft answer turneth away “wrath,” and a generous confession oftentimes more than atones for the fault which requires it. Truth and justice demand that we should acknowledge conviction, as soon as we feel it, and not maintain an erroneous opinion, or justify a wrong conduct, merely from the false shame of confessing our past ignorance. A false shame it undoubtedly is, and as impolitic as unjust, since your error is already seen by those who endeavour to set you right; but your conviction, and the candour and generosity of owning it freely, may still be an honour to you, and would greatly recommend you to the person with whom you disputed. With a disposition strongly inclined to sullenness or obstinacy, this must be a very painful exertion; and to make a perfect conquest over yourself

at once may perhaps appear impracticable, whilst the zeal of self-justification, and the abhorrence of blame, are strong upon you. But, if you are so unhappy as to yield to your infirmity, at one time, do not let this discourage you from renewing your efforts. Your mind will gain strength from the contest, and your internal enemy will by degrees be forced to give ground. Be not afraid to revive the subject, as soon as you find yourself able to subdue your temper: and then frankly lay open the conflict you sustained at the time: by this you will make all the amends in your power for your fault, and will certainly change the disgust you have given into pity at least if not admiration. Nothing is more endearing than such a confession—and you will find such a satisfaction in your own consciousness, and in the renewed tenderness and esteem you will gain from the person concerned, that your task for the future will be made more easy, and your reluctance to be convinced, will on every occasion grow less and less.

The love of truth, and a real desire of improvement, ought to be the only motives of argumentation; and, where these are sincere, no difficulty can be made of embracing the

truth, as soon as it is perceived. But, in fact, people oftener dispute from vanity and pride, which makes it a grievous mortification to allow that we are the wiser for what we have heard from another. To receive advice, reproof, and instruction, properly, is the surest sign of a sincere and humble heart—and shews a greatness of mind, which commands our respect and reverence, while it appears so willingly to yield to us the superiority.

Observe, notwithstanding, that I do not wish you to hear of your faults without pain: Such an indifference would afford small hopes of amendment. Shame and remorse are the first steps to true repentance; yet we should be willing to bear this pain, and thankful to the kind hand that inflicts it for our good. Nor must we, by sullen silence under it, leave our kind physician in doubt, whether the operation has taken effect or not, or whether it has not added another malady, instead of curing the first. You must consider, that those who tell you of your faults, if they do it from motives of kindness, and not of malice, exert their friendship in a painful office, which must have cost them as great an effort as it can be to you to acknowledge the service; and, if you refuse this en-

couragement, you cannot expect that any one, who is not absolutely obliged to it by duty, will a second time undertake such an ill-requited trouble. What a loss would this be to yourself!—how difficult would be our progress to that degree of perfection, which is necessary to our happiness, was it not for the assistance we receive from each other!—this certainly is one of the means of grace held out to us by our merciful Judge, and, if we reject it, we are answerable for all the miscarriages we may fall into for want of it.

I know not, whether that strange caprice, that inequality of taste and behaviour, so commonly attributed to our sex, may be properly called a fault of temper—as it seems not to be connected with, or arising from our animal frame, but to be rather the fruit of our own self-indulgence, degenerating by degrees into such a wantonness of will as knows not how to please itself. When, instead of regulating our actions by reason and principle, we suffer ourselves to be guided by every slight and momentary impulse of inclination, we shall, doubtless, appear so variable and inconstant, that nobody can guess, by our behaviour to day, what may be expected from us to-morrow; nor can we

ourselves tell whether what we delighted in a week ago, will now afford us the least degree of pleasure. It is in vain for others to attempt to please us—we cannot please ourselves, though all we could wish for waits our choice: and thus does a capricious woman become “sick of herself, through very selfishness:”

And, when this is the case, it is easy to judge how sick others must be of her, and how contemptible and disgusting she must appear. This wretched state is the usual consequence of power and flattery. May my dear child never meet with the temptation of that excessive and ill-judged indulgence from a husband, which she has happily escaped from her parents, and which seldom fails to reduce women to the miserable condition of a humoured child, always unhappy from having nobody’s will to study but its own! The insolence of such demands for yourself, and such disregard to the choice and inclinations of others, can seldom fail to make you as many enemies as there are persons obliged to bear with your humours; whilst a compliant, reasonable, and contented disposition, would render you happy in yourself, and beloved by all your companions—particularly by those, who live constantly with you; and, of what consequence this is to your

happiness, a moment's reflection will convince you. Family friendships are the friendships made for us, if I may so speak, by God himself. With the kindest intentions, he has knit the bands of family love, by indispensable duties; and wretched are they who have burst them asunder by violence and ill-will, or worn them out by constant little disobligations, and by the want of that attention to please, which the presence of a stranger always inspires, but which is so often shamefully neglected towards those, whom it is most our duty and interest to please. May you, my dear, be wise enough to see that every faculty of entertainment, every engaging qualification, which you possess, is exerted to the best advantage for those, whose love is of most importance to you—for those who live under the same roof, and with whom you are connected for life, either by the ties of blood, or by the still more sacred obligations of a voluntary engagement.

To make you the delight and darling of your family, something more is required than barely to be exempt from ill-temper and troublesome humours. The sincere and genuine smiles of complacency and love must adorn your countenance. That ready compliance, that alert-

ness to assist and oblige, which demonstrates true affection, must animate your behaviour, and endear your most common action. Politeness must accompany your greatest familiarities, and restrain you from every thing that is really offensive, or which can give a moment's unnecessary pain. Conversation, which is so apt to grow dull and insipid in families, nay, in some to be almost wholly laid aside, must be cultivated with the frankness and openness of friendship, and by the mutual communication of whatever may conduce to the improvement or innocent entertainment of each other.

Reading, whether apart or in common, will furnish useful and pleasing subjects; and the sprightliness of youth will naturally inspire harmless mirth and native humour, if encouraged by a mutual desire of diverting each other, and making the hours pass agreeably in your own house: every amusement that offers will be heightened by the participation of these dear companions, and by talking over every incident together and every object of pleasure. If you have any acquired talent of entertainment, such as music, painting, or the like, your own family are those before whom you should most wish to excel, and for whom you should always be

ready to exert yourself; not suffering the accomplishments which you have gained, perhaps by their means, and at their expence, to lie dormant, till the arrival of a stranger gives you spirit in the performance. Where this last is the case, you may be sure vanity is the only motive of the exertion: A stranger will praise you more: But how little sensibility has that heart which is not more gratified by the silent pleasure painted on the countenance of a partial parent, or of an affectionate brother, than by the empty compliment of a visitor, who is perhaps inwardly more disposed to criticise and ridicule than to admire you!

I have been longer in this letter than I intended, yet it is with difficulty I can quit the subject, because I think it is seldom sufficiently insisted on, either in books or in sermons—and because there are many persons weak enough to believe themselves in a safe and innocent course of life, whilst they are daily harassing every body about them by their vexatious humours. But you will, I hope, constantly bear in mind, that you can never treat a fellow-creature unkindly, without offending the kind Creator and Father of all—and that you can no way render yourself so acceptable

to him as by studying to promote the happiness of others, in every instance, small as well as great.—The favour of God, and the love of your companions, will surely be deemed rewards sufficient to animate your most fervent endeavours; yet this is not all: the disposition of mind, which I would recommend, is its own reward, and is in itself essential to happiness. Cultivate it therefore, my dear child, with your utmost diligence—and watch the Symptoms of ill-temper, as they rise, with a firm resolution to conquer them, before they are even perceived by any other person. In every such inward conflict, call upon your Maker, to assist the feeble nature he hath given you—and sacrifice to *Him* every feeling that would tempt you to disobedience: So will you at length attain the true Christian meekness, which is blessed in the sight of God and man: “which has the promise of this life as well as of that which is to come.” Then will you pity, in others, those infirmities, which you have conquered in yourself; and will think yourself as much bound to assist, by your patience and gentleness, those who are so unhappy as to be under the dominion of evil passions, as you are to impart a share of your riches to the poor and miserable.

Adieu, my dearest.

LETTER VII.

ON ECONOMY.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

ECONOMY is so important a part of a woman's character, so necessary to her own happiness, and so essential to her performing properly the duties of a wife and of a mother, that it ought to have the precedence of all other accomplishments, and take its rank next to the first duties of life. It is, moreover, an *art* as well as a *virtue*—and, many well-meaning persons, from ignorance, or from inconsideration, are strangely deficient in it. Indeed it is too often wholly neglected in a young woman's education—and, she is sent from her father's house to govern a family, without the least degree of that knowledge, which should qualify her for it: this is the source of much inconvenience; for though experience and attention may supply, by degrees, the want of instruction, yet this requires time—the family, in the mean time, may get into habits, which are very difficult to alter; and, what is

worse, the husband's opinion of his wife's incapacity may be fixed too strongly to suffer him ever to think justly of her gradual improvements. I would therefore earnestly advise you to make use of every opportunity you can find, for the laying in some store of knowledge on this subject, before you are called upon to the practice; by observing what passes before you—by consulting prudent and experienced mistresses of families—and by entering in a book a memorandum of every new piece of intelligence you acquire; you may afterwards compare these with more mature observations, and you can make additions and corrections, as you see occasion. I hope it will not be long before your mother entrusts you with some part, at least, of the management of your father's house. Whilst you are under her eye, your ignorance cannot do much harm, though the relief to her at first may not be near so considerable as the benefit to yourself.

Economy consists of so many branches, some of which descend to such minutenesses, that it is impossible for me in writing to give you particular directions. The rude outlines may be perhaps described, and I shall be happy if

I can furnish you with any hint that may hereafter be usefully employed.

The first and greatest point is to lay out your general plan of living in a just proportion to your fortune and rank: if these two will not coincide, the last must certainly give way; for, if you have right principles, you cannot fail of being wretched under the sense of the injustice as well as danger of spending beyond your income, and your distress will be continually increasing. No mortifications, which you can suffer from retrenching in your appearance, can be comparable to this unhappiness. If you would enjoy the real comforts of affluence, you should lay your plan considerably within your income; not for the pleasure of amassing wealth—though, where there is a growing family, it is an absolute duty to lay by something every year—but to provide for contingences, and to have the power of indulging your choice in the disposal of the overplus—either in innocent pleasures, or to increase your funds for charity and generosity, which are in fact the true funds of pleasure. In some circumstances indeed, this would not be prudent: there are professions in which a man's success greatly depends on his making some figure,

where the bare suspicion of poverty would bring on the reality. If by marriage, you should be placed in such a situation, it will be your duty to exert all your skill in the management of your income: Yet, even in this case I would not strain to the utmost for appearance, but would choose my models among the most prudent and moderate of my own class and, be contented with slower advancement for the sake of security and peace of mind.

A contrary conduct is the ruin of many and, in general, the wives of men in such professions might live in a more retired and frugal manner than they do, without any ill consequence, if they did not make the scheme of advancing the success of their husbands an excuse to themselves for the indulgence of their own vanity and ambition.

Perhaps it may be said, that the settling the general scheme of expences is seldom the wife's province, and that many men do not choose even to acquaint her with the real state of their affairs. Where this is the case, a woman can be answerable for no more than is entrusted to her. But I think it a very ill sign for one or both of the parties, where there

is inexcusable in a woman, because the day is always at hand for those intervals in which she cannot be otherwise employed. If you are industrious, and if you keep good hours, you will find time for all your proper employments. Early rising, and a good disposition of time, is essential to Economy. The necessary orders, and examinations into household affairs, should be dispatched, as soon in the day, and as privately as possible, that they may not interrupt your husband or guests, or break in upon conversation, or reading, in the remainder of the day. If you defer any thing that is necessary, you may be tempted by company, or by unforeseen avocations, to forget, or to neglect it: hurry and irregularity will ensue, with expensive expedients to supply the defect.

There is in many people, and particularly in youth, a strange aversion to regularity—a desire to delay what ought to be done immediately, in order to do something else, which might as well be done afterwards. Be assured it is of more consequence to you than you can conceive, to get the better of this idle procrastinating spirit, and to acquire habits of constancy and steadiness, even in the most trifling

matters: without them there can be no clarity, or consistency of action or character, no dependance on your best intentions, a sudden humour may tempt you to lay for a time, and which a thousand unforeseen accidents will afterwards render it more difficult to execute: no one can say what important consequences may follow a neglect of this kind. For example—I know one of these *procrastinators* who has gradually lost very valuable friends by delaying to write to them so long, that, having no good excuse to offer, she could not find courage enough to write at all, and directed their correspondence entirely.

The neatness and order of your house and furniture, is a part of Economy which greatly affects your appearance and character, and to which you must yourself give attention, since it is not possible even for the *rich and great* to rely wholly on the care of servants for such points, without their being often neglected. The more magnificently a house is furnished, the more one is disgusted with the want of confusion, which often prevails where attention is wanting in the owner. But, on the other hand, there is a kind of neatness, and

gives a lady the air of a house-maid, and makes her excessively troublesome to every body, and particularly to her husband : in this, as in all other branches of Economy, I wish you to avoid all parade and bustle. Those ladies who pique themselves on the particular excellence of neatness, are very apt to forget that the decent order of the house should be designed to promote the convenience and pleasure of those who are to be in it; and that, if it is converted into a cause of trouble and constraint, their husbands and guests would be happier without it. The love of fame, that universal passion, will sometimes shew itself on strangely insignificant subjects; and a person who acts for praise only, will always go beyond the mark in every thing. The best sign of a house being well governed is, that nobody's attention is called to any of the little affairs of it, but all goes on so well of course, that one is not led to make remarks upon any thing, nor to observe any extraordinary effort that produces the general result of ease and elegance, which prevails throughout.

Domestic Economy, and the credit and happiness of a family, depend so much on the choice and proper regulation of servants, that

it must be considered as an essential part both of prudence and duty. Those who keep a great number of them, have a heavy charge on their consciences, and ought to think themselves in some measure responsible for the morals and happiness of so many of their fellow-creatures, designed like themselves for immortality. Indeed the cares of domestic management are by no means lighter to persons of high rank and fortune, if they perform their duty, than to those of a retired station. It is with a family, as with a commonwealth, the more numerous and luxurious it becomes, the more difficult it is to govern it properly.—Though the great are placed above the little attentions and employments, to which a private gentlewoman must dedicate much of her time, they have a larger and more important sphere of action, in which, if they are indolent and neglectful, the whole government of their house and fortune must fall into irregularity. Whatever number of deputies they may employ to overlook their affairs, they must themselves overlook those deputies, and be ultimately answerable for the conduct of the whole. The characters of those servants, who are entrusted with power over the rest, cannot be too nicely enquired into; and the mistress of the family

must be ever watchful over their conduct—at the same time that she must carefully avoid every appearance of suspicion, which, whilst it wounds and hinders a worthy servant, only excites the artifice and cunning of an unjust one.

None, who pretend to be friends of religion and virtue, should ever keep a domestic, however expert in business, whom they know to be guilty, of immorality. How unbecoming a serious character is it, to say of such an one, “He is a bad man, but a good servant!” What a preference does it shew of private convenience to the interests of society, which demand that vice should be constantly discountenanced, especially in every one’s own household; and that the sober, honest, and industrious, should be sure of finding encouragement and reward, in the houses of those who maintain respectable characters! Such persons should be invariably strict and peremptory with regard to the behaviour of their servants, in every thing which concerns the general plan of domestic government—but should by no means be severe on small faults, since nothing so much weakens authority as frequent chiding. Whilst they require precise obedience to

their rules, they must prove by their general conduct, that these rules are the effect, not of humour but of reason. It is wonderful that those, who are careful to conceal their temper from strangers, should be indifferent how peevish and even contemptibly capricious they appear before their servants, on whom their good name so much depends, and from whom they can hope for no real respect, while their weakness is so apparent. When one servant can say—"I cannot do any thing to please my mistress to-day"—all authority is lost.

Those who continually change their servants, and complain of perpetual ill usage, have no good reason to believe that the fault is in themselves, and that they do not know how to govern. Few indeed possess the skill to use authority with kindness, or are capable of the steady and uniformly reasonable conduct, which alone can maintain true dignity, and command a willing and attentive obedience. Let us not forget that human nature is the same in all nations. If you can convince your servants, that you have a generous and considerate regard to their health, their interest, and their reasons

gratifications—that you impose no commands but what are fit and right, nor ever reprove but with justice and temper—why should you imagine that they will be insensible to the good they receive, or whence suppose them incapable of esteeming and prizing such a mistress?—I could never, without indignation, hear it said that “servants have no gratitude”—as if the condition of servitude excluded the virtues of humanity!—The truth is, masters and mistresses have seldom any real claim to gratitude. They think highly of what they bestow, and little of the service they receive; they consider only their own convenience, and seldom reflect on the kind of life their servants pass with them: they do not ask themselves, whether it is such an one as is consistent with the preservation of their health, their morals, their leisure for religious duties, or with a proper share of the enjoyments and comforts of life. The dissipated manners, which now so generally prevail, perpetual absence from home, and attendance on assemblies or at public places, is, in all these respects, pernicious to the whole household—and to the *men servants* absolutely ruinous. Their only resource, in the tedious hours of waiting, whilst their masters and ladies are engaged in diversions, is to

find out something of the same kind for themselves. Thus they are led into gaming, drinking, extravagance, and bad company—and by a natural progression, they become dissipated and dishonest. That attachment and affection which ought to subsist between the dependent and his protector, are destroyed. The master looks on his attendants as thieves and traitors whilst they consider him as one whose mercy only gives him power over them—and, he uses that power without the least regard to their welfare.

“ * The fool saith—I have no friends
 “ have no thanks for all my good deeds,
 “ they that eat my bread speak evil of me
 Thus foolishly do those complain who charge
 their servants, as well as their friends, with
 indiscretion, or who treat them in a manner
 no worthy person will bear.

I have been often shocked at the want of politeness, by which masters and mistresses sometimes provoke impertinence from their servants: a gentleman, who would resent the death an imputation of falsehood, from

equal, will not scruple, without proof, to accuse his servant of it in the grossest terms. I have heard the most insolent contempt of the whole class expressed at a table, whilst five or six of them attended behind the chairs, who, the company seemed to think, were without senses, without understanding, or the natural feelings of resentment: these are cruel injuries, and will be retorted in some way or other.

If you, my dear, live to be at the head of a family, I hope you will not only avoid all injurious treatment of your domestics, but behave to them with that courtesy and good-breeding, which will heighten their respect as well as their affection. If, on any occasion, they do more than you have a right to require, give them, at least, the reward of seeing that they have obliged you. If, in your service, they have any hardship to endure, let them see that you are concerned for the necessity of imposing it. When they are sick, give them all the attention and every comfort in your power, with a free heart and kind countenance; “ * not blemishing thy good deeds, not using

* Eccles. xviii.

“uncomfortable words, when thou givest any thing. Is not a word better than a gift?—“but both are with a gracious man—A fool will upbraid churlishly, and a gift of the envious consumeth the eyes.”

Whilst you thus endear yourself to all your servants, you must ever carefully avoid making a favourite of any; unjust distinctions, and weak indulgences to one, will of course excite envy and hatred in the rest. Your favourite may establish whatever abuses she pleases; none will dare to complain against her, and you will be kept ignorant of her ill practices, but will feel the effects of them, by finding all your other servants uneasy in their places, and, perhaps, by being obliged continually to change them.

When they have spent a reasonable time in your service, and have behaved commendably, you ought to prefer them, if it is in your power, or to recommend them to a better provision. The hope of this keeps alive attention and gratitude, and is the proper support of industry. Like a parent, you should keep in view their establishment in some way, that may preserve their old age from indigence;

and to this end, you should endeavour to inspire them with care to lay up part of their gains, and constantly discourage in them all vanity in dress, and extravagance in idle expences. That you are bound to promote their eternal as well as temporal welfare, you cannot doubt, since, next to your children, they are your nearest dependants. You ought therefore to instruct them as far as you are able, furnish them with good books suited to their capacity, and see that they attend the public worship of God: and you must take care so to pass the sabbath-day as to allow them time, on that day at least, for reading and reflection at home, as well as for attendance at church. Though this is part of your religious duty, I mention it here, because it is also a part of family management: for the same reason I shall here take occasion earnestly to recommend family prayers, which are useful to all, but more particularly to servants—who, being constantly employed, are led to the neglect of private prayer—and whose ignorance makes it very difficult for them to frame devotions for themselves, or to choose proper helps, amidst the numerous books of superstitious or enthusiastic nonsense, which are printed for that purpose. Even, in a political light, this practice

is eligible, since the idea which it will give them of your regularity and decency, if not counteracted by other parts of your conduct, will probably increase their respect for you, and will be some restraint at least on their outward behaviour, though it should fail of that inward influence, which in general may be hoped from it.

The prudent distribution of your charitable gifts may not improperly be considered as a branch of Economy, since the great duty of almsgiving cannot be truly fulfilled without a diligent attention so to manage the sums you can spare as to produce the most real good to your fellow-creatures. Many are willing to give money, who will not bestow their time and consideration, and who therefore often hurt the community, when they mean to do good to individuals. The larger are your funds, the stronger is the call upon you to exert your industry and care in disposing of them properly. It seems impossible to give rules for this, as every case is attended with a variety of circumstances, which must all be considered. In general, charity is most useful, when it is appropriated to animate the industry of the young, to procure some ease and comforts to old age,

and to support in sickness those whose daily labour is their only maintenance in health. They, who are fallen into indigence, from circumstances of ease and plenty, and in whom education and habit have added a thousand wants to those of nature, must be considered with the tenderest sympathy by every feeling heart. It is needless to say that to such the bare support of existence is scarcely a benefit, and that the delicacy and liberality of the manner, in which relief is here offered, can alone make it a real act of kindness. In great families, the waste of provisions sufficient for the support of many poor ones, is a shocking abuse of the gifts of Providence: nor should any lady think it beneath her to study the best means of preventing it, and of employing the refuse of luxury in the relief of the poor. Even the smallest families may give some assistance in this way, if care is taken that nothing be wasted.

I am sensible, my dear child, that very little more can be gathered from what I have said on Economy, than the general importance of it, which cannot be too much impressed on your mind, since the natural turn of young people is to neglect and even to despise it; not

will prove so valuable to yourself through life, and will make you so desirable a companion, that the neglect of them may reasonably be deemed a neglect of duty ; since it is undoubtedly our duty to cultivate the powers entrusted to us, and to render ourselves as perfect as we can.

You must have often observed that nothing is so strong a recommendation on a slight acquaintance as *politeness* ; nor does it lose its value by time or intimacy, when preserved, as it ought to be, in the nearest connections and strictest friendships. This delightful qualification—so universally admired and respected, but so rarely possessed in any eminent degree—cannot but be a considerable object of my wishes for you : nor should either of us be discouraged by the apprehension, that neither I am capable of teaching, nor you of learning it, in *perfection*—since whatever degree you attain will amply reward our pains.

To be perfectly polite, one must have great *presence of mind*, with a delicate and quick *sense of propriety* ; or, in other words, one should be able to form an instantaneous judgment of what is fittest to be said or done, on

every occasion as it offers. I have known one or two persons, who seemed to owe this advantage to nature only, and to have the peculiar happiness of being born, as it were, with another sense, by which they had an immediate perception of what was proper and improper, in cases absolutely new to them: but this is the lot of very few: In general, propriety of behaviour must be the fruit of instruction, of observation, and reasoning; and is to be cultivated and improved like any other branch of knowledge or virtue. A good temper is a necessary ground-work of it; and, if to this is added a good understanding, applied industriously to this purpose, I think it can hardly fail of attaining all that is essential in it. Particular modes and ceremonies of behaviour vary in different countries, and even in different parts of the same town. These can only be learned by observation on the manners of those who are best skilled in them, and by keeping what is called good company. But the principles of politeness are the same in all places. Wherever there are human beings, it must be impolite to hurt the temper or to shock the passions of those you converse with. It must every where be good-breeding, to set your companions in the most advantageous

point of light, by giving each the opportunity of displaying their most agreeable talents, and by carefully avoiding all occasions of exposing their defects;—to exert your own endeavours to please, and to amuse, but not to outshine them;—to give each their due share of attention and notice—not engrossing the talk, when others are desirous to speak, nor suffering the conversation to flag, for want of introducing something to continue or renew a subject;—not to push your advantages in argument so far that your antagonist cannot retreat with honour:—In short, it is an universal duty in society to consider others more than yourself—“in honour preferring one another.” Christianity, in this rule, gives the best lesson of politeness; yet judgment must be used in the application of it: Our humility must not be strained so far as to distress those we mean to honour; we must not quit our proper rank, nor force others to treat us improperly; or to accept, what we mean as an advantage, against their wills.—We should be perfectly easy, and make others so if we can. But this happy ease belongs perhaps to the last stage of perfection in politeness, and can hardly be attained till we are conscious that we know the rules of behaviour, and are not likely to offend against pro-

priety. In a very young person, who has seen little or nothing of the world, this cannot be expected, but a real desire of obliging, and a respectful attention, will in a great measure supply the want of knowledge, and will make every one ready to overlook those deficiencies, which are owing only to the want of opportunities to observe the manners of polite company. You ought not therefore to be too much depressed by the consciousness of such deficiencies, but endeavour to get above the shame of wanting what you have not had the means of acquiring. Nothing heightens this false shame, and the awkwardness it occasions, so much as vanity. The humble mind, contented to be known for what it is, and unembarrassed by the dread of betraying its ignorance, is present to itself, and can command the use of understanding, which will generally preserve you from any great indecorum, and will secure you from that ridicule, which is the punishment of affectation rather than of ignorance. People of sense will never despise you, whilst you act naturally; but, the moment you attempt to step out of your own character, you make yourself an object of just ridicule.

Many are of opinion that a very young woman can hardly be too silent and reserved in company; and, certainly, nothing is so disgusting in youth as pertness and self-conceit. But, modesty should be distinguished from an awkward bashfulness, and silence should be only enjoined, when it would be forward and impertinent to talk. There are many proper opportunities for a girl, young even as you are, to speak in company, with advantage to herself; and, if she does it without conceit or affectation, she will always be more pleasing than those, who sit like statues, without sense or motion. When you are silent, your looks should shew your attention and presence to the company: a respectful and earnest attention is the most delicate kind of praise, and never fails to gratify and please. You must appear to be interested in what is said, and endeavour to improve yourself by it: if you understand the subject well enough to ask now and then a pertinent question, or if you can mention any circumstances relating to it that have not before been taken notice of, this will be an agreeable way of showing your willingness to make a part of the company; and will probably draw a particular application to you,

from some one or other. Then, when called upon, you must not draw back as unwilling to answer, nor confine yourself merely to *yes* or *no*, as is the custom of many young persons, who become intolerable burdens to the mistress of the house, whilst she strives in vain to draw them into notice, and to give them some share in the conversation.

In your father's house it is certainly proper for you to pay civility to the guests, and to talk to them in your turn—with modesty and respect—if they encourage you to it. Young ladies of near your own age, who visit there, fall of course to your share to entertain. But, whilst you exert yourself to make their visit agreeable to them, you must not forget what is due to the elder part of the company, nor, by whispering and laughing apart, give them cause to suspect, what is too often true, that they themselves are the subjects of your mirth. It is so shocking an outrage against society, to talk of, or laugh at any person in his own presence, that one would think it could only be committed by the vulgar. I am sorry however to say, that I have too often observed it amongst young ladies, who little deserved that title whilst they indulged their overflowing spirits in defiance of

decency and good-nature. The desire of laughing will make such inconsiderate young persons find a subject of ridicule, even in the most respectable character. Old age, which—if not disgraced by vice or affectation—has the justest title to reverence, will be mimicked and insulted; and even personal defects and infirmities will too often excite contempt and abuse, instead of compassion. If you have ever been led into such an action, my dear girl, call it seriously to mind, when you are confessing your faults to Almighty God: and, be fully persuaded, that it is not one of the least which you have to repent of. You will be immediately convinced of this, by comparing it with the great rule of justice, that of doing to all as you would they should do unto you. No person living is insensible to the injury of contempt, nor is there any talent so invidious, or so certain to create ill-will, as that of ridicule. The natural effects of years, which all hope to attain, and the infirmities of the body, which none can prevent, are surely of all others the most improper objects of mirth. There are subjects enough that are innocent, and on which you may freely indulge the vivacity of your spirits; for I would not condemn you to perpetual seriousness—on the contrary,

I delight in a joyous temper, at all ages, and particularly at your's. Delicate and good-natured raillery amongst equal friends, if pointed only against such trifling errors as the owner can hardly join to laugh at, or such qualities as they do not pique themselves upon, is both agreeable and useful; but then it must be offered in perfect kindness and sincere good-humour; if tinctured with the least degree of malice, its sting becomes venomous and detestable. The person rallied should have liberty and ability to return the jest, which must be dropped upon the first appearance of its affecting the temper.

You will wonder, perhaps, when I tell you that there are some characters in the world, which I would freely allow you to laugh at—though not in their presence. Extravagant vanity, and affectation, are the natural subjects of ridicule, which is their proper punishment. When you see old people, instead of maintaining the dignity of their years, struggling against nature to conceal them, affecting the graces, and imitating the follies of youth—or a young person assuming the importance and solemnity of old age—I do not wish you to be insensible to the ridicule of such absurd devia-

tions from truth and nature. You are welcome to laugh, when you leave the company, provided you lay up a lesson for yourself at the same time, and remember, that unless you improve your mind whilst you are young, you also will be an insignificant fool in old age—and that, if you are presuming and arrogant in youth, you are as ridiculous as an old woman with a head-dress of flowers.

In a young lady's behaviour towards gentlemen, great delicacy is certainly required: yet, I believe, women oftener err from too great a consciousness of the supposed views of men, than from inattention to those views, or want of caution against them. You are at present rather too young to want rules on this subject; but I could wish that you should behave almost in the same manner three years hence as now; and retain the simplicity and innocence of childhood, with the sense and dignity of riper years. Men of loose morals or impertinent behaviour must always be avoided: or, if at any time you are obliged to be in their company, you must keep them at a distance by cold civility. But, with regard to those gentlemen whom your parents think it proper for you to converse with, and who give no offence by their own

manners, to them I wish you to behave with the same frankness and simplicity as if they were of your own sex. If you have natural modesty, you will never transgress its bounds, whilst you converse with a man, as one rational creature with another, without any view to the possibility of a lover or admirer, where nothing of that kind is professed; where it is, I hope you will ever be equally a stranger to coquetry and prudery; and that you will be able to distinguish the effects of real esteem and love from idle gallantry and unmeaning fine speeches: the slighter notice you take of these last, the better; and that, rather with good-humoured contempt than with affected gravity: but, the first must be treated with seriousness and well-bred sincerity; not giving the least encouragement, which you do not mean, nor assuming airs of contempt, where it is not deserved. But this belongs to a subject, which I have touched upon in a former letter. I have already told you that you will be unsafe in every step which leads to a serious attachment, unless you consult your parents, from the first moment you apprehend any thing of that sort to be intended: let them be your first confidants, and let every part of your conduct, in such a case, be particularly directed by them.

With regard to accomplishments, the of these is a competent share of reading, chosen and properly regulated; and of it shall speak more largely hereafter. Dancing and the knowledge of the French tongue now so universal, that they cannot be dispensed with in the education of a gentlewoman; indeed they both are useful as well as ornamental; the first, by forming and strengthening the body, and improving the carriage; second, by opening a large field of entertainment and improvement for the mind. I believe there are more agreeable books of female literature in French than in any other language, and, as they are not less commonly talked than English books, you must often feel obliged in company, if you are too ignorant to read them. Italian would be easily learnt French, and, if you have leisure and opportunity, may be worth your gaining, though in your station of life it is by no means necessary.

To write a free and legible hand, and to understand common arithmetic, are indispensable requisites.

As to music and drawing, I would only say to follow as Genius leads: you have

turn for the first, and I should be sorry to see you neglect a talent, which will at least afford you an innocent amusement, though it should not enable you to give much pleasure to your friends: I think the use of both these arts is more for yourself than for others: it is but seldom that a private person has leisure or application enough to gain any high degree of excellence in them; and your own partial family are perhaps the only persons who would not much rather be entertained by the performance of a professor than by your's: but, with regard to yourself, it is of great consequence to have the power of filling up agreeably those intervals of time which too often hang heavily on the hands of a woman, if her lot be cast in a retired situation. Besides this, it is certain that even a small share of knowledge in these arts will heighten your pleasure in the performances of others: the taste must be improved before it can be susceptible of an exquisite relish for any of the imitative arts: an unskilful ear is seldom capable of comprehending *Harmony*, or of distinguishing the most delicate charms of *Melody*. The pleasure of seeing fine paintings, or even of contemplating the beauties of Nature, must be greatly heightened by our being conversant with the

rules of drawing, and by the habit of considering the most picturesque objects. As I look upon taste to be an inestimable fund of innocent delight, I wish you to lose no opportunity of improving it, and of cultivating in yourself the relish of such pleasures as will not interfere with a rational scheme of life, nor lead you into dissipation, with all its attendant evils of vanity and luxury.

As to the learned languages, though I respect the abilities and application of those ladies who have attained them, and who make a modest and proper use of them, yet I would by no means advise you—or any other woman who is not strongly impelled by a particular genius—to engage in such studies. The labour and time which they require are generally incompatible with our natures and proper employments: the real knowledge which they supply is not essential, since the English, French, or Italian tongues afford tolerable translations of all the most valuable productions of antiquity, besides the multitude of original authors which they furnish; and these are much more than sufficient to store your mind with as many ideas as you will know how to manage. The danger of pedantry and pre-

sumption in a woman—of her exciting envy in one sex and jealousy in the other—of her exchanging the graces of imagination for the severity and preciseness of a scholar, would be, I own, sufficient to frighten me from the ambition of seeing my girl remarkable for learning. Such objections are perhaps still stronger with regard to the abstruse sciences.

Whatever tends to embellish your fancy, to enlighten your understanding, and furnish you with ideas to reflect upon when alone, or to converse upon in company, is certainly well worth your acquisition. The wretched expedient, to which ignorance so often drives our sex, of calling in slander to enliven the tedious insipidity of conversation, would alone be a strong reason for enriching your mind with innocent subjects of entertainment, which may render you a fit companion for persons of sense and knowledge, from whom you may reap the most desirable improvements; for, though I think reading indispensably necessary to the due cultivation of your mind, I prefer the conversation of such persons to every other method of instruction: but this you cannot hope to enjoy, unless you qualify yourself to bear a part in

such society, by, at least, a moderate share of reading.

Though *religion* is the most important of all your pursuits, there are not many *books* on that subject which I should recommend to you at present. Controversy is wholly improper at your age, and it is also too soon for you to enquire into the evidence of the truth of revelation, or to study the difficult parts of scripture: when these shall come before you, there are many excellent books, from which you may receive great assistance. At present, practical divinity—clear of superstition and enthusiasm, but addressed to the heart, and written with a warmth and spirit capable of exciting in it pure and rational piety—is what I wish you to meet with.

The principal study, I would recommend, is *history*. I know of nothing equally proper to entertain and improve at the same time, or that is so likely to form and strengthen your judgment, and, by giving you a liberal and comprehensive view of human nature, in some measure to supply the defect of that experience, which is usually attained too late to be of much

service to us. Let me add, that materials for conversation are supplied by the of knowledge, than by almost any other; but I have more to say to you on this subject in a future letter.

The faculty, in which women usually most excel, is that of imagination; and, when properly cultivated, it becomes the source of all that is most charming in society. Nothing you can read will so much contribute to the improvement of this faculty as *poetry*; which, if applied to its true ends, adds a thousand charms to those sentiments of religion, virtue, generosity, and delicate tenderness, by which the human soul is exalted and refined. I hope you are not deficient in natural taste for this enchanting art, but that you will find it one of your greatest pleasures to be conversant with the best poets, whom our language can bring you acquainted with, particularly those immortal ornaments of our nation, *Shakspeare* and *Milton*. The first is not only incomparably the noblest genius in dramatic poetry, but the greatest master of nature, and the most perfect characterizer of men and manners: in this last point of view, I think him inestimable; and I am persuaded that, in the course of your life,

you will seldom find occasion to correct those observations on human nature, and those principles of morality, which you may extract from his capital pieces. You will at first find his language difficult; but if you take the assistance of a friend, who understands it well, you will by degrees enter into his manner of phraseology, and perceive a thousand beauties, which at first lay buried in obsolete words and uncouth constructions. The admirable *Essay on Shakspeare*, which has lately appeared, so much to the honour of our sex, will open your mind to the peculiar excellencies of this author, and enlighten your judgment on dramatic poetry in general, with such force of reason and brilliancy of wit, as cannot fail to delight as well as instruct you.

Our great English poet, Milton, is as far above my praise as his *Paradise Lost* is above any thing which I am able to read, except the sacred writers. The sublimity of his subject sometimes leads him into abstruseness; but many parts of his great poem are easy to all comprehensions, and must find their way directly to every heart by the tenderness and delicacy of his sentiments, in which he is not less strikingly excellent than in the richness

and sublimity of his imagination. Addison's criticism in the *Spectators*, written with that beauty, elegance, and judgment, which distinguish all his writings, will assist you to understand and to relish this poem.

It is needless to recommend to you the translations of Homer and Virgil, which every body reads that reads at all. You must have heard that Homer is esteemed the father of poetry, the original from whence all the moderns—not excepting Milton himself—borrow some of their greatest beauties, and from whom they extract those rules for composition, which are found most agreeable to nature and true taste. Virgil, you know, is the next in rank among the classics: you will read his *Eneid* with extreme pleasure, if ever you are able to read Italian, in Annibal Caro's translation; the idiom of the Latin and Italian languages being more alike, it is, I believe, much closer, yet preserves more of the spirit of the original than the English translations.

For the rest, fame will point out to you the most considerable of our poets; and I would not exclude any of name, among those whose morality is unexceptionable: but of poets, as

of all other authors, I wish you to read only such as are properly recommended to you—since there are many who debase their divine art by abusing it to the purposes of vice and impiety. If you could read poetry with a judicious friend, who would lead your judgment to a true discernment of its beauties and defects, it would inexpressibly heighten both your pleasure and improvement. But, before you enter upon this, some acquaintance with the *Heathen Mythology* is necessary. I think that you must before now have met with some book under the title of *The Pantheon**: and, if once you know as much of the gods and goddesses as the most common books on the subject will tell you, the rest may be learned by reading Homer: but then you must particularly attend to him in this view. I do not expect you to penetrate those numerous mysteries—those amazing depths of morality, religion, and metaphysics—which some pretend to have discovered in his mythology, but to know the names and principal offices of the gods and goddesses, with some idea of their


* There has been lately published a work particularly adapted to the use of young ladies, entitled, "*A Dictionary of Polite Literature, or Fabulous History of Heathen Gods and illustrious Heroes.*" Two Vols. with Plates. Editor.

moral meaning, seems requisite to the understanding almost any poetical composition. As an instance of the *moral meaning* I speak of, I will mention an observation of Bossuet, That Homer's poetry was particularly recommended to the Greeks by the superiority which he ascribes to them over the Asiatics; this superiority is shewn in the *Iliad*, not only in the conquest of Asia by the Greeks, and in the actual destruction of its capital, but in the division and arrangement of the gods, who took part with the contending nations. On the side of Asia was *Venus*—that is, sensual passion—pleasure—and effeminacy. On the side of Greece was *Juno*—that is, matronly gravity and conjugal love; together with *Mercury*—invention and eloquence—and *Jupiter*—or political wisdom. On the side of Asia was *Mars*, who represents brutal valour and blind fury. On that of Greece was *Pallas*—that is, military discipline, and bravery, guarded by judgment.

This, and many other instances that might be produced, will shew you how much of the beauty of the poet's art must be lost to you, without some notion of these allegorical per-

sonages. Boys, in their school-learning, have this kind of knowledge impressed on their minds by a variety of books; but women, who do not go through the same course of instruction, are very apt to forget what little they read or hear on the subject:—I advise you therefore never to lose an opportunity of enquiring into the meaning of any thing you meet with in poetry, or in painting, alluding to the history of any of the heathen deities, and of obtaining from some friend an explanation of its connection with true history, or of its allegorical reference to morality or to physics.

Natural Philosophy, in the largest sense of the expression, is too wide a field for you to undertake; but, the study of nature, as far as may suit your powers and opportunities, you will find a most sublime entertainment: the objects of this study are all the stupendous works of the Almighty Hand, that lie within the reach of our observation. In the works of man perfection is aimed at, but it can only be found in those of the Creator. The contemplation of perfection must produce delight, and every natural object around you would



er this delight, if it could attract your atten-
 n. If you survey the earth, every leaf that
 mbles in the breeze, every blade of grass
 neath your feet, is a wonder as absolutely
 yond the reach of human art to imitate as
 : construction of the universe. Endless plea-
 res to those who have a taste for them, might
 derived from the endless variety to be
 and in the composition of this globe and its
 habitants. The fossil—the vegetable—and
 : animal world—gradually rising in the scale
 excellence—the innumerable species of
 ch; still preserving their specific differences
 in age to age, yet of which no two indivi-
 als are ever perfectly alike—afford such a
 ige for observation and enquiry as might en-
 ss the whole term of our short life if fol-
 ved minutely. Besides all the animal crea-
 n obvious to our unassisted senses, the eye,
 led by philosophical inventions, sees myriads
 creatures, which by the ignorant are not
 own to have existence: it sees all nature
 m with life; every fluid—each part of every
 getable and animal—swarm with its peculiar
 habitants—invisible to the naked eye, but as
 rfect in all their parts, and enjoying life as
 disputably, as the elephant or the whale.

But, if from the earth, and from these minute wonders, the philosophic eye is raised towards the Heavens, what a stupendous scene there opens to its view!—those brilliant lights that sparkle to the eye of ignorance as gems adorning the sky, or as lamps to guide the traveller by night, assume an importance that amazes the understanding!—they appear to be *worlds*, formed like ours for a variety of inhabitants—or *suns*, enlightening numberless other worlds too distant for our discovery!—I shall ever remember the astonishment and rapture with which my mind received this idea, when I was about your age; it was then perfectly new to me, and it is impossible to describe the sensations I felt from the glorious, boundless prospect of infinite beneficence bursting at once upon my imagination!—Who can contemplate such a scene unmoved?—if our curiosity is excited to enter upon this noble enquiry, a few books on the subject, and those of the easiest sort, with some of the common experiments, may be sufficient for your purpose—which is to enlarge your mind, and to excite in it the most ardent gratitude and profound adoration towards that great and good Being, who exerts his boundless power in communicating various

portions of happiness through all the immense regions of creation.

Moral philosophy, as it relates to human actions, is of still higher importance than the study of nature. The works of the ancients on this subject are universally said to be entertaining as well as instructive, by those who can read them in their original languages; and such of them as are well translated will undoubtedly, some years hence, afford you great pleasure and improvement. You will also find many agreeable and useful books, written originally in French, and in English, on morals and manners: for the present, there are works, which, without assuming the solemn air of philosophy, will enlighten your mind on these subjects, and introduce instruction in an easier dress: of this sort are many of the moral essays, that have appeared in periodical papers—which, when excellent in their kind—as are the *Spectators*, *Guardians*, *Ramblers*, and *Adventurers*—are particularly useful to young people, as they comprehend a great variety of subjects—introduce many ideas and observations that are new to them—and lead to a habit of reflecting on the characters and events that come before them in real life, which I

consider as the best exercise of the understanding.

Books on taste and criticism will hereafter be more proper for you than at present: whatever can improve your discernment, and render your taste elegant and just, must be of great consequence to your enjoyments as well as to the embellishment of your understanding.

I would by no means exclude the kind of reading, which young people are naturally most fond of: though I think the greatest care should be taken in the choice of those *fictional stories*, that so enchant the mind—most of which tend to inflame the passions of youth, whilst the chief purpose of education should be to moderate and restrain them. Add to this, that both the writing and sentiments of most novels and romances are such as are only proper to vitiate your style, and to mislead your heart and understanding. The expectation of extraordinary adventures—which seldom ever happen to the sober and prudent part of mankind—and the admiration of extravagant passions and absurd conduct, are some of the usual fruits of this kind of reading; which, when a young woman makes it her

chief amusement, generally render her ridiculous in conversation, and miserably wrong-headed in her pursuits and behaviour. There are however works of this class in which excellent morality is joined with the most lively pictures of the human mind, and with all that can entertain the imagination and interest the heart. But, I must repeatedly exhort you, never to read any thing of the sentimental kind, without taking the judgment of your best friends in the choice; for, I am persuaded, that the indiscriminate reading of such kind of books corrupts more female hearts than any other cause whatsoever.

Before I close this correspondence, I shall point out the course of history I wish you to pursue, and give you my thoughts of geography and chronology, some knowledge of both being, in my opinion, necessary to the reading of history with any advantage.

I am, my dearest Niece,

Your ever affectionate.

LETTER IX.

ON GEOGRAPHY AND CHRONOLOGY.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

I HAVE told you that you will not be able to read history, with much pleasure or advantage, without some little knowledge of *Geography* and *Chronology*. They are both very easily attained—I mean in the degree that will be necessary for you. You must be sensible that you can know but little of a country, whose situation with respect to the rest of the world you are entirely ignorant of—and, that it is of little purpose that you are able to mention a fact, if you cannot nearly ascertain the *time* in which it happened, which alone, in many cases, gives importance to the fact itself.

In Geography—the easiest of all sciences and the best adapted to the capacity of children—I suppose you to have made some beginning; to know at least the figure of the earth—the supposed lines—the degrees—how to measure distances—and a few of the common terms: If you do not already know the

two or three lessons will be sufficient to attain them; the rest is the work of memory, and is easily gained by reading with maps; for I do not wish your knowledge to be exact and masterly—but such only as is necessary for the purpose of understanding history, and, without which, even a news-paper would be unintelligible. It may be sufficient for this end, if, with respect to *ancient* Geography, you have a general idea of the situation of all the great states, without being able precisely to ascertain their limits. But, in the *modern*, you ought to know the bounds and extent of every state in Europe, and its situation with respect to the rest. The other parts of the world will require less accurate knowledge, except with regard to the European settlements.

It may be an useful and agreeable method, when you learn the situation of any important country, to join with that knowledge some one or two leading facts or circumstances concerning it, so that its particular property may always put you in mind of the situation, and the situation, in like manner, recal the particular property. When, for instance, you learn in what part of the globe to find Ethiopia, to be told at the same time that, in that vast unknown

tract of country, the Christian religion was once the religion of the state, would be of service—because the geographical and historical knowledge would assist each other. Thus, to join with Egypt, *the nurse and parent of arts and of superstition*—with Persia, *shocking despotism and perpetual revolutions*—with ancient Greece, *freedom and genius*—with Scythia, *hardiness and conquest*, are hints which you may make use of as you please. Perhaps annexing to any country the idea of some familiar form which it most resembles may at first assist you to retain a general notion of it; thus Italy has been called a *boot*—and Europe compared to a *woman sitting*.

The difference of the ancient and modern names of places is somewhat perplexing; the most important should be known by both names at the same time, and you must endeavour to fix a few of those which are of most consequence so strongly in your mind, by thinking of them, and being often told of them, that the ancient name should always call up the modern one to your memory, and the modern the ancient: Such as the *Ægean Sea*, now *The Archipelago*—*The Peloponnesus*, now *The Morea*—*Crete*, *Candia*—*Gaul*, *France*—*Babylon*,

Bagdat—Byzantium—to which the Romans transplanted their seat of empire—Constantinople, &c.

There have been so many ingenious contrivances to make Geography easy and amusing, that I cannot hope to add any thing of much service; I would only prevail with you not to neglect acquiring, by whatever method pleases you best, that share of knowledge in it which you will find necessary, and which is so easily attained; and I entreat that you would learn it in such a manner as to fix it in your mind, so that it may not be lost and forgotten among other childish acquisitions, but that it may remain ready for use through the rest of your life.

Chronology indeed has more of difficulty; but if you do not bewilder yourself by attempting to learn too much and too minutely at first, you need not despair of gaining enough for the purpose of reading history with pleasure and utility.

Chronology may be naturally divided into three parts, *the Ancient—the Middle—and the Modern.*—With respect to all these, the best

direction that can be given is to fix on some periods or epochas, which, by being often mentioned and thought of, explained and referred to, will at last be so deeply engraven on the memory, that they will be ready to present themselves whenever you call for them; these indeed should be few, and ought to be well chosen for their importance, since they are to serve as elevated stations to the mind, from which it may look backwards and forwards upon a great variety of facts.

Till your more learned friends shall supply you with better, I will take the liberty to recommend the following, which I have found of service to myself.

In the ancient chronology, you will find there were four thousand years from the creation to the redemption of man—and that Noah and his family were miraculously preserved in the ark 1650 years after Adam's creation.

As there is no history, except that in the Bible, of any thing before the flood, we may set out from that great event, which happened, as I have said above, in the year of the world 1650.

The 2350 years, which passed from the deluge to our Saviour's birth, may be thus divided. — There have been four successive *Empires* called *Universal*, because they extended over a great part of the then known world—these are usually distinguished by the name of *The Four great Monarchies*: the three first of them are included in ancient Chronology, and began and ended in the following manner:

1st, The ASSYRIAN EMPIRE, founded by Nimrod in the year of the world 1800, ended under Sardanapalus in 3250, endured 1450 years.

The Median—though not accounted one of the four great monarchies, being conquests of rebels on the Assyrian empire—comes in here for about 200 years.

2d, The PERSIAN EMPIRE, which began under Cyrus, in the year of the world 3450, ended in Darius in 3670, before Christ 330, lasted a little more than 200 years.

3d, THE GRECIAN EMPIRE, began under Alexander the Great in 3670, was soon after

his death dismembered by his successors, but the different parcels into which they divided it were possessed by their respective families, till the famous Cleopatra, the last of the race of Ptolemy, one of Alexander's captains who reigned in Egypt, was conquered by Julius Cæsar, about half a century before our Lord's birth, which is a term of about 300 years.

Thus you see that from the deluge to the establishment of the first great monarchy—the Assyrian—is 1450 years.

The Assyrian empire continued ... 1450

The Median..... 200

The Persian..... 200

The Grecian 300

From Julius Cæsar, with whom be-

gan the fourth great monarchy

—viz. the Roman—to Christ ... 50

In all 2350 years;
the term from the deluge to Christ.

I do not give you these dates and periods as correctly true, for I have taken only round numbers, as more easily retained by the memory; so that when you come to consult chronological books or tables, you will find va-

riances of some years between them and the above accounts; but precise exactness is not material to a beginner.

I offer this short table as a little specimen of what you may easily do for yourself; but even this sketch, slight as it is, will give you a general notion of the ancient history of the world, from the deluge to the birth of Christ.

Within this period flourished the Grecian and Roman republics, with the history and chronology of which it will be expected you should be tolerably well acquainted; and indeed you will find nothing in the records of mankind so entertaining. Greece was divided into many petty states, whose various revolutions and annals you can never hope distinctly to remember; you are therefore to consider them as forming together one great kingdom—like the Germanic body, or the United Provinces—composed separately of different governments, but sometimes acting with united force for their common interest. The *Lacedemonian* government, formed by Lycurgus in the year of the world 3100—and the *Athenian*, regulated by Solon about the year 3440—will chiefly engage your attention.

In pursuing the *Grecian* chronology, you need only perhaps make one stand or epocha—at the time *Socrates*, that wisest of philosophers, whom you must have heard of—who lived about 3570 years from the creation, and about 430 before Christ: for within the term of 150 years *before* Socrates, and 200 *after* him, will fall in most of the great events and illustrious characters of the *Grecian* history.

I must inform you that the *Grecian* method of dating time was by *Olympiads*—that is, four complete years—so called from the celebration, every fifth year, of the Olympic Games, which were contests in all the manly exercises, such as wrestling—boxing—running—chariot-racing, &c.—They were instituted in honour of Jupiter, and took their name from Olympia, a city of Elis, near which they were performed: they were attended by all ranks of people, from every state in Greece; the noblest youths were eager to obtain the prize of victory, which was no other than an olive crown, but esteemed the most distinguishing ornament. These games continued all the time that Greece retained any spark of liberty; and with them begins the authentic history of that country—all before being considered as fabu-

lous. You must therefore endeavour to remember that they began in the year of the world 3228—after the flood 1570 years—after the destruction of Troy 400—before the building of Rome 23—before Cyrus about 200—and 770 before Christ. If you cannot retain *all* these dates, at least you must not fail to remember the near coincidence of the first *Olympiad* with the *building of Rome*, which is of great consequence, because, as the Grecians reckoned time by Olympiads, the Romans dated from the building of their city; and as these two eras are within 23 years of each other, you may, for the ease of memory, suppose them to begin together, in the year of the world 3228.

In reading the history of the *Roman Republic*—which continued in that form of government to the time of Julius Cæsar's dictatorship, about the year of the world 3960, and about 48 years before Christ—you will make as many epochas as you shall find convenient: I will mention only two—the sacking of Rome by the Gauls, which happened in the year of the world 3620—in the 365th year of the city—in the 97th Olympiad—before Christ 385—and about 30 years before the birth of Alexander.

The second epocha may be the 608th year of the city—when, after three obstinate wars, Carthage was destroyed, and Rome was left without a rival.

Perhaps the following bad verses, which were given me when I was young, may help to fix in your mind the important eras of the Roman and Grecian dates:—You must not laugh at them, for chronologers do not pique themselves on their poetry, but they make use of numbers and rhymes merely as assistants to memory, being so easily learned by heart.

“ Rome and Olympiads bear the same date,

“ Three thousand two hundred and twenty-eight.

“ In three hundred and sixty* was Rome sack'd and torn,

“ Thirty summers before Alexander was born.”

You will allow that what I have said in these few pages is very easily learned—yet, little as it is, I will venture to say that, was you as perfectly mistress of it as of your alphabet, you might answer several questions relating to ancient chronology more readily than many who pretend to know something of this science. One is not so much required to tell the precise year, in which a great man lived, as to know

* That is, in the 365th year of the city.

with whom he was cotemporary in other parts of the world.—I would know then, from the slight sketch above given, about what year of the Roman republic Alexander the Great lived.—You would quickly run over in your mind, “Alexander lived in the 3670th year “ of the world—330 before Christ—consequently he must have flourished about the “ 400th of *Rome*, which had endured 750 years “ when Christ was born.” Or, suppose it was asked what was the condition of Greece, at the time of the sacking of Rome by the Gauls; had any particular state, or the united body, chosen then to take advantage of the misfortunes of the Romans?—You consider that the 365th year of the city—the date of that event—is 385 before Christ; consequently this must have happened about the time of Philip of Macedon, father of Alexander, when the Grecians under such a leader might have extirpated the Roman nation from the earth, had they ever heard of them, or thought the conquest of them an object worthy their ambition.

Numberless questions might be answered in like manner, even on this very narrow circumscribed plan, if it was completely mastered. I might require that other periods or epochas

should be learned with the same exactness—but these may serve to explain my meaning and to shew you how practicable and easy it is. One thing, however, I must observe—though perhaps it is sufficiently obvious—which is, that you can make no use of this sketch of ancient Chronology, nor even hope to retain it, till you have read the ancient *history*. When you have gone through Rollin's *Histoire Ancienne* once, then will be the time to fix the ancient Chronology deep in your mind, which will very much enhance the pleasure and use of reading it a *second* time; for you must remember that nobody reads a *history* to much purpose, who does not go over it more than once.

When you have got through your course of ancient history, and are come to the more modern, you must then have recourse to the second of the three divisions—viz. *middle Chronology*; containing about 800 years, from the birth of our Lord, and from within 50 years of the rise of the Roman empire, to Charlemagne, who died in 814.

This period, except in the earliest part of it, is too much involved in obscurity to require

very minute knowledge of its history—it may be sufficient to fix two or three of the most singular circumstances by their proper dates.

The first epocha to be observed is the year of our Lord 330—when Constantine, the first Christian emperor, who restored peace to the oppressed and persecuted church, removed the seat of empire from Rome to Byzantium, called afterwards from him Constantinople. After his time—about the year 400—began those irruptions of the Goths and Vandals, and other northern nations, who settled themselves all over the western parts of the Roman empire, and laid the foundation of the several states which now subsist in Europe.

The next epocha is the year 622—for the ease of memory say 600—when Mahomet, by his successful imposture, became the founder of the Saracen empire, which his followers extended over a great part of Asia and Africa, and over some provinces of Europe.—At the same time, St. Gregory, bishop of Rome, began to assume a spiritual power, which grew by degrees into that absolute and enormous dominion, so long maintained by the popes over the greatest part of Christendom. St. Augustine—a missionary from St. Gregory—about

this-time, began the conversion of Great Britain to Christianity.

The third and concluding epocha in this division, is the year 800; when Charlemagne, king of France—after having subdued the Saxons, repressed the Saracens, and established the temporal dominion of the pope by a grant of considerable territories—was elected emperor of the west, and protector of the church. The date of this event corresponds with that remarkable period of our English history—the union of the Heptarchy—or Seven kingdoms—under Egbert.

As to the *third* part of Chronology—namely the *Modern*, I shall spare you and myself all trouble about at present; for if you follow the course of reading which I shall recommend, it will be some years before you reach modern history—and, when you do, you will easily make periods for yourself, if you do but remember carefully to examine the dates as you read, and to impress on your memory those of very remarkable reigns or events.

I fear you are by this time tired of Chronology; but my sole intention, in what I have said, is to convince you that it is a science not

out of your reach, in the moderate degree that is requisite for you: *the last volume of the Ancient Universal History* is the best English Chronological Work I know; if that does not come in your way, there is an excellent French one called *Tablettes Chronologiques de l'Histoire Universelle*, Du Fresnoy, 3 tomes, Paris; there is also a *chart* of universal history, including Chronology—and a *Biographical chart*—both by Priestley—which you may find of service to you.

Indeed, my dear, a woman makes a poor figure who affects, as I have heard some ladies do, to disclaim all knowledge of times and dates: the strange confusion they make of events, which happened in different periods, and the stare of ignorance when such are referred to as are commonly known, are sufficiently pitiable: but the highest mark of folly is to be proud of such ignorance—a resource, in which some of our sex find great consolation.

Adieu, my dear child!—I am, with the tenderest affection,

Ever yours.

LETTER X.

ON READING HISTORY.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

WHEN I recommend to you to gain some insight into the general history of the world, perhaps you will think I propose a formidable task; but, your apprehensions will vanish, when you consider that of near half the globe we have no histories at all;—that, of other parts of it, a few facts only are known to us—and that, even of those nations which make the greatest figure in history, the early ages are involved in obscurity and fable: it is not indeed allowable to be totally ignorant even of those fables, because they are the frequent subjects of poetry and painting, and are often referred to in more authentic histories.

The first recorders of actions are generally poets: in the historical songs of the bards are found the only accounts of the first ages of every state; but in these we must naturally expect to find truth mixed with fiction, and often disguised in allegory. In such early

times, before science has enlightened the minds of men, the people are ready to believe every thing—and the historian, having no restraints from the fear of contradiction or criticism, delivers the most improbable and absurd tales as an account of the lives and actions of their forefathers; thus the first heroes of every nation are gods, or the sons of gods; and every great event is accompanied with some supernatural agency. Homer, whom I have already mentioned as a poet, you will find the most agreeable historian of the early ages of Greece—and Virgil will shew you the supposed origin of the Carthaginians and Romans.

It will be necessary for you to observe some regular plan in your historical studies, which can never be pursued with advantage otherwise than in a continued series. I do not mean to confine you solely to that kind of reading—on the contrary, I wish you frequently to relax with poetry or some other amusement, whilst you are pursuing your course of history; I only mean to warn you against mixing *ancient history* with *modern*, or *general histories* of one place with *particular reigns* in another—by which desultory manner of reading, many

people distract and confound their memories, and retain nothing to any purpose from such a confused mass of materials.

The most ancient of all histories, you will read in your Bible: from thence you will proceed to l'Histoire Ancienne of Rollin, who very ingeniously points out the connection of profane with sacred history, and enlivens his narrative with many agreeable and improving reflections—and many very pleasing detached stories and anecdotes, which may serve you as resting-places in your journey. It would be an useful exercise of your memory and judgment, to recount these interesting passages to a friend, either by letter or in conversation; not in the words of the author, but in your own natural style—by memory, and not by book; and to add whatever remarks may occur to you. I need not say that you will please me much, whenever you are disposed to make this use of *me*.

The want of memory is a great discouragement in historical pursuits, and is what every body complains of. Many artificial helps have been invented, of which, those who have tried them can best tell you the effects: but the

most natural and pleasant expedient is that of conversation with a friend, who is acquainted with the history which you are reading. By such conversations, you will find out how much is usually retained of what is read, and you will learn to select those characters and facts which are best worth preserving: for it is by trying to remember every thing without distinction, that young people are so apt to lose every trace of what they read. By repeating to your friend what you can recollect, you will fix it in your memory: and if you should omit any striking particular, which ought to be retained, that friend will remind you of it, and will direct your attention to it on a second perusal. It is a good rule, to cast your eye each day over what you read the day before, and to look over the contents of every book when you have finished it.

Rollin's work takes in a large compass—but, of all the ancient nations it treats of, perhaps there are only the Grecians and Romans, whose stories ought to be read with any anxious desire of retaining them perfectly: for the rest—such as the Assyrians, Egyptians, &c.—I believe, you would find, on examina-

tion, that most of those, who are supposed tolerably well read in history, remember no more than a few of the most remarkable facts and characters. I tell you this, to prevent your being discouraged on finding so little remain in your mind after reading these less interesting parts of ancient history.

But, when you come to the Grecian and Roman* stories, I expect to find you deeply interested and highly entertained; and, of consequence, eager to treasure up in your memory those heroic actions and exalted characters by which a young mind is naturally so much animated and impressed. As Greece and Rome were distinguished as much for genius as valour; and were the theatres, not only of the greatest military actions—the noblest efforts of liberty and patriotism—but of the highest perfection of arts and sciences, their immortal fame is a subject of wonder and emulation, even to these distant ages; and, it is thought a shameful degree of ignorance, even in our sex, to be unacquainted with the nature and revolutions

* *Dr. Goldsmith's Histories of Greece and Rome*, are generally considered as most useful to young persons.

of their governments, and with the characters and stories of their most illustrious heroes.—Perhaps, when you are told that the government and the national character of your own countrymen have been compared with those of the Romans, it may not be an useless amusement, in reading the Roman history, to carry this observation in your mind, and to examine how far the parallel holds good. The French have been thought to resemble the Athenians in their genius, though not in their love of liberty. These little hints sometimes serve to awaken reflection and attention in young readers—I leave you to make what use of them you please.

When you have got through Rollin, if you add *Vertot's Revolutions Romaines*—a short, and very entertaining work—you may be said to have read as much as is *absolutely necessary* of ancient history. Plutarch's *Lives of famous Greeks and Romans*—a book deservedly of the highest reputation—can never be read to so much advantage as immediately after the histories of Greece and Rome; I should even prefer reading each life in Plutarch, immediately after the history of each particular hero, as you meet with them in Rollin or in Vertot.

If hereafter you should choose to enlarge your plan, and should wish to know more of any particular people or period than you find in Rollin, the sources from which he drew may be open to you—for there are, I believe, French or English translations of all the original historians, from whom he extracted his materials.

Crevier's continuation of Rollin, I believe, gives the best account of the Roman emperors down to Constantine. What shocking instances will you there meet with, of the terrible effects of lawless power on the human mind!—How will you be amazed to see the most promising characters changed by flattery and self-indulgence into monsters that disgrace humanity!—To read a series of such lives as those of Tiberius, Nero, or Domitian, would be intolerable, were we not consoled by the view of those excellent emperors, who remained uncorrupted through all temptations. When the mind—disgusted, depressed, and terrified—turns from the contemplation of the depths of vice, to which human nature be sunk, a Titus, the delight of mankind—Trajan—an Antoninus—restore it to

sense of the dignity, to which that nature may be exalted by virtue. Nothing is awful than this consideration: a human nature given up to vice is infinitely below the most abject brute; the same creature, trained to virtue to the utmost perfection of his nature, is but a little lower than the angels, and is crowned with glory and immortality."

Before you enter upon the modern history of any particular kingdom, it will be proper to gain some idea of that interval between ancient and modern times, which is justly called the dark and barbarous ages—and which lasted from Constantine to Charlemagne—perhaps one might say to some centuries after. On the irruption of the northern Barbarians, who broke the Roman empire, and dissipated all the treasures of knowledge, as well as of riches, which had been so long accumulating in that enormous state, the European world may be said to have returned to a second infancy; and the Monkish legends, which are the only records preserved of the times in which they were written, are not less fabulous than the tales of the demi-gods. I must profess myself ignorant how to direct you to any distinct or amusing knowledge of the History of Europe dur-

ing this period * :—some collect it from *Puffendorf's Introduction*—some from *The Universal History*—and now, perhaps, with more advantage and delight, from the first volume of *Robertson's Charles the Fifth*, in which he traces the progress of civilization, government, and arts, from the first settlements of the Barbarians; and shews the foundation of the several states into which Europe is now divided, and of those laws, customs, and politics which prevail in this quarter of the world.

In these dark ages, you will find no single character so interesting as that of Mahomet—that bold impostor, who extended his usurped dominion equally over the minds and properties of men, and propagated a new religion; whilst he founded a new empire, over a large portion of the globe. His life has been written by various hands.

When you come to the particular histories of the European states, your own country seems to demand the precedence; and, there is no part more commodious to set out from, since you cannot learn the history of Great Britain,

* *Russell's History of Ancient Europe*, will give all the information requisite. Editor.

without becoming in some degree acquainted with almost every neighbouring nation, and without finding your curiosity excited to know more of those with whom we are most connected.

By the amazing progress of navigation and commerce, within the last two or three centuries, all parts of the world are now connected: the most distant people are become well acquainted, who, for thousands of years, never heard of one another's existence: we are still every day exploring new regions—and every day see greater reason to expect that immense countries may yet be discovered, and America no longer retain the name of the *New World*. You may pass to every quarter of the earth, and find yourself still in the British dominion; this island, in which we live, is the least portion of it; and, if we were to adopt the style of ancient conquerors, we might call it the throne, from which we rule the world. To this boast we are better entitled than some of those who formerly called themselves *Masters of the Globe*, as we possess an empire of greater extent, and, from the superior advantages of our commerce, much greater power and riches:—

but we have now too many rivals in dominion, to take upon us such haughty titles.

You cannot be said to know the history of that empire, of which you are a subject, without knowing something of the East and West Indies, where so great a part of it is situated: and you will find the accounts of the discovery and conquest of America very entertaining, though you will be shocked at the injustice and cruelty of its conquerors. But, with which of the glorious conquerors of mankind must not humanity be shocked!—Ambition, the most remorseless of all passions, pursues its object by all sorts of means: justice, mercy, truth, and every thing most sacred, in vain oppose its progress!—alas, my dear, shall I venture to tell you that the history of the world is little else than a shocking account of the wickedness and folly of the ambitious!—The world has ever been, and, I suppose, ever must be, governed and insulted by these aspiring spirits—it has always, in greater or less degree, groaned under their unjust usurpation.

But let not the horror of such a scene put a stop to your curiosity: it is proper you should

know mankind as they are: You must be acquainted with the heroes of the earth, and perhaps you may be too well reconciled to them: Mankind have in general a strong bias in their favour; we see them surrounded with pomp and splendor—every thing that relates to them has an air of grandeur—and, whilst we admire their natural powers, we are too apt to pardon the detestable abuse of them, to the injury and ruin of the human race. We are dazzled with false glory, and willingly give into the delusion;—for mighty conquests, like great conflagrations, have something of the sublime that pleases the imagination, though we know, if we reflect at all, that the consequences of them are devastation and misery.

The Western and Eastern world will present to you very different prospects. In *America*, the first European conquerors found nature in great simplicity; society still in its infancy—and consequently the arts and sciences yet unknown: so that the facility with which they overpowered these poor innocent people, was entirely owing to their superior knowledge in the arts of destroying. They found the inhabitants brave enthusiastic patriots, but without either the military or political arts necessary


for their defence. The two great king
of Mexico and Peru had alone made some
gress in civilization; they were both fo
into regular states, and had gained some
and discipline: from these therefore the
niards met with something like an oppos
At first indeed the invaders appeared sup
tural beings, who came upon them flying
the ocean, on the wings of the wind, and
mounted on fiery animals, unknown in
country, attacked them with thunder and
ning in their hands—for such the firear
the Spaniards appeared to this astonished
ple. But from being worshipped as gods,
soon came to be feared as evil spirits; a
time being discovered to be men—diff
from the Americans only in their outrag
injustice, and in the cruel arts of destroy
they were abhorred and boldly opposed.
resistance however of a million of these
naked people, desperately crowding on
other to destruction, served only to make
ruin more complete. The Europeans hav
stroyed, with the most shocking barb
many millions of the original inhabitan
these countries, and have ever since bee
populating Europe and Africa to supply
places.

Though our own countrymen have no reason to boast of the justice and humanity of their proceedings in America, yet, in comparison with those of the Spaniards, our possessions there were innocently acquired. Some of them gained by conquest, or cession, from Spain and from other European powers—Some by contract with the natives, or by settlements on uninhabited lands*. We are now possessed of a series of colonies, extending above two thousand miles along the whole Eastern coast of North America, besides many islands of immense value. These countries, instead of being thinly peopled by a few hordes of ignorant savages, are now adorned with many great cities, and innumerable rich plantations, which have made ample returns to their mother-country, for the dangers and expences which attended their first establishment. Blest with more natural advantages than almost any country in the world, they are making a swift progress in wealth and grandeur, and seem likely, in some future period, to be as much the seat of empire and of science as Europe is at present. Whether their attainments in virtue and happiness will keep pace with their advancement in know-

* This work was first printed in 1713.

ledge, wealth, and power, is much to be questioned; for you will observe, in your historical view of the several great empires of the world, that as each grew up towards the highest pitch of greatness, the seeds of destruction grew up with it; luxury and vice, by debasing the minds, and enervating the bodies of the people, left them all, in their turns, an easy prey to poorer and more valiant nations.

In the East, the Europeans introduced themselves in a milder way; admitted first as traders—and, for the more commodious carrying on their commerce, indulged by the powers of the country in establishing a few small factories—they by gentle degrees extended and strengthened their settlements there, till their force became considerable enough to be thought an useful auxiliary to contending princes; and—as it has often happened to those who have called in foreign powers to interfere in their domestic contentions—by availing themselves of the disturbances of a dismembered monarchy, they at length raised a power almost independent of their employers. Soon, the several European nations, who had thus got footing in the Indies, jealous of each other's growing greatness, made the feuds of the na-



tive princes subservient to their mutual contests—till within a few years, the English, by a happy concurrence of circumstances, obtained the mastery, and expelled their rivals from all their considerable settlements.

The rapidity of our conquests here has been perhaps equal to that of the first invaders of America—but from different causes. Here we found an old established empire advanced to its crisis; the magnificence and luxury of the great carried to the highest excess—and the people in a proportionable degree of oppression and debasement. Thus ripe for destruction, the rivalship of the viceroys, from the weakness of the government, become independent sovereigns—and the dastardly spirit of the meaner people—indifferent to the cause for which they were compelled to fight—encouraged these ambitious merchants to push their advantages farther than they could at first have supposed possible: with astonishment they saw the intrepid leaders of a few hundreds of brave free Britons, boldly oppose and repeatedly put to flight millions of these effeminate Indian slaves—and, in a short time, raised for them an empire much larger than their mother-country.

From these remote quarters of the world, let us now return to Great Britain, with the history of which you ought certainly to acquaint yourself, before you enter upon that of another European kingdom. If you have courage and industry enough to begin so high the invasion of Julius Cæsar—before which nothing is known of the inhabitants of this island—you may set out with Rapin, and proceed with him to William the Conqueror. From this era there are other histories of England more entertaining than his, though I believe none esteemed more authentic. Party strongly influences both historians and the readers, that it is a difficult and invidious task to point out the *best* amongst the number. English histories that offer themselves: but you will not read with a critical view, nor deeply into politics, I think you may be allowed to choose that which is most entertaining; and, in this view, I believe the guide will direct you to Hume, though he goes no farther than the Revolution. Amongst *historians*, do not forget my darling *Shakspeare*—a faithful as well as a most agreeable writer whose historical plays, if read in a serious manner, will fix in your memory the reigns he has more durable than any other histo-

need not fear his leading you into any material mistakes, for he keeps surprisingly close to the truth, as well in the characters as in the events. One cannot but wish he had given us a play on the reign of every English king—as it would have been the pleasantest, and perhaps the most useful way of becoming acquainted with it.

For the other portion of Great Britain, Robertson's History of Scotland is a delightful work, and of a moderate size.

Next to your own country, *France* will be the most interesting object of your enquiries; our ancient possessions in that country, and the frequent contests we have been engaged in with its inhabitants, connect their history with our own. The extent of their dominion and influence—their supposed superiority in elegance and politeness—their eminence in the Arts and Sciences—and that intercourse of thought, if so I may call it, which subsists between us, by the mutual communication of literary productions—make them peculiarly interesting to us; and we cannot but find our curiosity excited to know their story, and to

be intimately acquainted with the character, genius, and sentiments of this nation.

I do not know of any general history of France, that will answer your purpose, except that of *Mezerai*, which even in the abridgement is a pretty large work; there is a very modern one by *Velly and others*, which perhaps will be more lively, but is still more voluminous and not yet completed. From *Mezerai* you may proceed with *Voltaire* to the end of the reign of Louis the Fourteenth.

In considering the rest of Europe, your curiosity may be confined within narrower limits. Modern history is, from the nature of it, more minute and laborious than the ancient, and to pursue that of so many various kingdoms and governments, would be a task equal to your leisure and abilities, at least several years to come; at the same time must be owned, that the present system of politics and commerce has formed such connections between the different powers of Europe, that they are in a manner members of the same body, and a total ignorance of any one of them would throw an obscurity

the affairs of your own country*: an acquaintance however with the most remarkable circumstances that distinguish the principal governments, will sufficiently enlighten you, and will enable you to comprehend whatever relates to them, in the histories with which you are more familiar. Instead of referring you for this purpose to dull and uninteresting abridgments, I choose rather to point out to you a few small Tracts, which exhibit striking and lively pictures, not easily effaced from the memory, of the constitutions and the most remarkable transactions of several of these nations. Such are

Sir William Temple's Essay on the United Provinces.

His Essay on Heroic Virtue, which contains some account of the Saracen Empire.

Vertot's *Revolutions de Suede.*

————— *de Portugal.*

Voltaire's *Charles XII. de Suede.*

————— *Pierre le Grand.*

Puffendorf's *Account of the Popes*, in his *Introduction to Modern History.*

* *The History of Modern Europe*, may be read with particular advantage.

Editor.

Some part of the History of Germany and Spain, you will see more in detail in Robertson's History of Charles the Vth, which I have already recommended to you in another view.

After all this, you may still be at a loss for the transactions of Europe, in the last fifty years; for the purpose of giving you, in a very small compass, some idea of the state of affairs during that period, I will venture to recommend one book more—*Campbell's State of Europe**.

Thus much may suffice for that moderate scheme, which I think is best suited to your sex and age. There are several excellent histories, and memoirs of particular reigns and periods, which I have taken no notice of in this circumscribed plan—but with which, if you should happen to have a taste for the study, you will hereafter choose to be acquainted: these will be read with most advantage, after you have gained some general view of history—and they will then serve to refresh

* This work has not been published for some years; Guthrie's *Geographical and Historical Grammar* is the best work of the kind, at present.

Editor.

your memory, and settle your ideas distinctly; as well as enable you to compare different accounts of the persons and facts which they treat of, and to form your opinions of them on just grounds.

As I cannot, with certainty, foresee what degree of application or genius for such pursuits you will be mistress of, I shall leave deficiencies of this collection to be supplied by the suggestions of your more informed friends—who, if you explain to them how far you wish to extend your knowledge, will direct you to the proper books.

But if, instead of an eager desire for this kind of knowledge, you should happen to feel that distaste for it, which is too common in young ladies who have been indulged in reading only works of mere amusement, you will perhaps rather think that I want mercy in offering you so large a plan, than that there needs an apology for the deficiencies of it: but, comfort yourself with the assurance that a taste for history will grow and improve by reading: that as you get acquainted with one period or nation, your curiosity cannot fail to be awakened for what concerns those immediately con-

nected with it; and thus, you will insensibly be led on from one degree of knowledge to another.

If you waste in trivial amusement the next three or four years of your life, which are the prime season of improvement, believe me you will hereafter bitterly regret their loss: when you come to feel yourself inferior in knowledge to almost every one you converse with—and, above all, if you should ever be a mother, when you feel your own inability to direct and assist the pursuits of your children—you will then find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this, my dear, animate your industry—and let not a modest opinion of your own capacity be a discouragement to your endeavours after knowledge; a moderate understanding, with diligent and well-directed application, will go much farther than a more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention, which too often accompanies quick parts. It is not from want of capacity that so many women are such trifling insipid companions—so ill qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man—or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is much oftener from the neglect of exercising

the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement; by this neglect, they lose the sincerest of pleasures; a pleasure which would remain when almost every other forsakes them—which neither fortune nor age can deprive them of—and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation of life.

If I can but inspire you, my dear child, with the desire of making the most of your time and abilities, my end is answered; the means of knowledge will easily be found by those who diligently seek them—and they will find their labours abundantly rewarded.

And now, my dear, I think it is time to finish this long correspondence—which, though in some parts it may have been tedious to you, will not, I hope, be found entirely useless in any. I have laid before you all that my maturest reflections could enable me to suggest, for the direction of your conduct through life. My love for you, my dearest child, extends its views beyond this frail and transitory existence; it considers you as a candidate for immortality—as entering the lists for the prize of

your high calling—as contending for of unfading glory. It sees, with anxiety, the dangers that surround you everlasting shame that must follow, i not exert all your strength in the confli- gion therefore has been the basis of —the principle to which every other ultimately referred. Here then I have vowed to guide your researches; and you in forming just notions on a subject infinite importance, I have shewn your necessity of regulating your heart and according to the genuine spirit of that which I have so earnestly recommended great rule of your life. To the same I would refer your attention to domes —and, even that refinement and elegant manners, and all those graces and accomplishments, which will set your virtues in light, and will engage the affection of all who converse with you.—End society by these amiable qualities, fluence in it will be more extensive, capacity of being useful proportion enlarged. The studies, which I have recommended to you, must be likewise suited to the same views; the pursuit of knowledge when it is guided and controlled by

ciples I have established, will conduce to many valuable ends; the habit of industry, it will give you—the nobler kind of friendships, for which it will qualify you, and its tendency to promote a candid and liberal way of thinking, are obvious advantages. I might add, that a mind well informed in the various pursuits which interest mankind, and the influence of such pursuits on their happiness, will embrace, with a clearer choice, and will more steadily adhere to, those principles of Virtue and Religion which the judgment must ever approve, in proportion as it becomes enlightened.

May those delightful hopes be answered which have animated my heart, while with diligent attention I have endeavoured to apply to your advantage all that my own experience and best observation could furnish. With what joy should I see my dearest girl shine forth a bright example of every thing that is amiable and praiseworthy!—and how sweet would be the reflection that I had, in any degree, contributed to make her so!—My heart expands with the affecting thought, and pours forth in this adieu the most ardent wishes for your perfection! If the tender solicitude expressed for

your welfare by this "labour of love" can engage your gratitude, you will always remember how deeply your conduct interests the happiness of

Your most affectionate

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